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Throne and Scaffold.

A Historical Romance

BY ERNEST WARREN.

BOOK I—THE ABBOTT.

CHAPTER XVII.

UNDER THE GREENWOOD TREE.

It would be tedious in the extreme to follow Godfrey Tavener day by day, through his journeyings, for full of care and incident though they were to him, on paper they would be but the record of the miles accomplished and the halts made—now in some lordly castle, where they were nobly and hospitably entertained by the titled owner, now in the large, roomy, but meanly provided inn of some Town; more than once within the walls of a Monastery, and not unfrequently out in the open air, with a cloak for a pillow and the sky for a canopy.

Truth to tell, these latter outdoor encampments were more to Godfrey's taste, for they appeared to offer the greater security. Camped on down, or within the bounds of some sheltering valley, the cavalcade, with its treasure, seemed more entirely under his own immediate supervision, and as often as he could arrange thus to pass the night, despite the grumblings of his followers, he avoided sleeping beneath a roof.

In these night encampments none so vigorously seconded him as his smooth-cheeked page, young Lancelot, who gave himself up with extraordinary devotion to the service of his youthful master.

Time had drifted by almost unnoticed as every successive day brought but the likeness of its predecessor, and all that told of the length of the journey was, that the red and russet leaves of Autumn no longer hung upon the trees, but fell showering in odorous masses beneath their feet, as the stern barren downs, and bleak moorland of the North gave place to the thickly-wooded, well-watered plains of the Midland Counties.

Having encamped one night on the borders of Sherwood Forest on their progress south, it was not without every precaution which could be taken, that the band of horsemen started the next morning to follow, by the aid of a local guide, the devious track leading through a district, which 300 years before had often resounded to the strain of Robin Hood's horn, and had witnessed the revelry of his merry men under the greenwood tree.

Since those days the forest had become a noted place for marauders, who, while they emulated the band who plundered, under the auspices of the Earl of Huntingdon, had none of that gallantry and chivalry which has made the name of that freebooting noble a wonder and an admiration to posterity.

Of the class of men whom he was likely to encounter in the mazes of the forest, Godfrey was by no means ignorant, but after careful inquiry, he concluded that small danger was to be apprehended in the transit, as he was little likely to meet with any band numbering half his own force, while they would unquestionably be far worse armed, and worse drilled in the art of warfare.

The events of the preceding week had been so few, the journey so tame and monotonous, that the excitement of a prospective scrimmage, and the sense of possible impending danger, roused the entire camp to brightness and activity. It was with wary eyes the force entered into the shadows of the wide extending wood, led by three men, natives of the district, who had been distinctly warned that the first appearance of treachery on their part would be their death-warrant.

The grant monsters of the forest stretched forth their bare arms as if to bar their path, and so thick was the growth that even though but few leaves remained upon the naked boughs, the way was gloomy and in parts damp and drear, as the horses tramped over a depth of decaying foliage, pressing onward to their next halting place.

With watchful eyes, the troop made their slow progress, seeing nothing more alarming than an occasional herd of deer, which suggested the possibility of venison steaks for supper, or an occasional chance flight of frightened birds, whirring past the advance guard, with a startling rush of wings.

On, on they went, piercing the gloomy depths of the forest, till the deepening shades of evening warned them that day was nearly at an end, but it was not till the hinds who led them had thoroughly entangled them in the puzzling woodland tracks that Godfrey, suspecting treachery, directed his sword's point to the trembling peasant's throat and bade him sternly confess his treachery and prepare for death.

The guides fell upon their knees and humbly sued for mercy. They had mistaken their path, but now knew full well where they were. Within half a dozen arrow flights, was a clearing in the wood, than which none could be better for the purposes of a night encampment, and on the morrow they bound themselves by many an oath to recover the right track.

At a sign from Godfrey, three grim armed men took the false guides in charge, and not wasting words, showed plainly by their actions the fate they might expect, should it prove they had wittingly led the party into an ambush.

Quaking with fear, and not daring to open their mouths in supplication, the peasants followed some intricate windings with which they appeared to be familiar, and in a short time brought the cavalcade out from the gloom of the wood into a large open space, carpeted with the softest turf, and chiefly remarkable for a huge, gaunt gray monster of the forest, which stood in solitary grandeur in the center of the clearing, hoary with age, clothed in long gray lichens, which hung beard-like from its branches, and still lifting its lightning-shivered trunk erect and defiant to the heavens.

The soft, greenish gray light of gloaming was settling down upon the scene, and giving it a romantic interest, which in these modern days would have charmed the eyes of poet or painter, but Godfrey was far too busily engaged in guarding against unseen foes, and arranging against sudden surprise in a spot quite unknown, to have time to spend in admiration of the natural beauties by which he was surrounded, and it was with feelings of uneasiness to which for some time past he had been a stranger, he looked at the black impenetrable forest, surrounding the proposed place of encampment on every side.

"Bind these knaves to yonder tree" cried Godfrey pointing to the guides, and see that the knots be good, or your lives shall pay the penalty of your carelessness Should they escape we are indeed undone."

"Give me my way," replied the one to whom the order was addressed, "I say give me my way and there should be no fear of their leaving this spot for they should dangle from yon white limbed oak before moonrise. Put not your trust in them—they have deceived you once, and will again."

"Do my bidding, sirrah—'tis I who give orders," said Godfrey sternly, and to see that his commands were carried into effect he accompanied the shivering peasants and their guardians to the oak, when as they neared it, within a few paces from its aged hollow trunk, there crept slowly forth a poor miserable wretch, in tattered clothing with a queer, half dazed look upon his face, who gazed at the groups of armed men busily occupied in preparing the encampment with wonder in his eyes not unmixed with fear.

A couple of men-at-arms seized him roughly, one on either side, and he submitted without a word of remonstrance, with the air of one half daft.

"Who and what art thou?" asked Godfrey.

"By God's mercy only a poor swineherd," answered the man, with a rude salutation.

"And what dost thou here?"

The man looked hesitatingly at the young leader, and then pointing to the time-hollowed interior of the huge tree, made reply, rubbing his hands:

"Warm—it is warmer there when the sharp winds blow; it is my house—my castle—he! he! he!" and he chuckled strangely.

"And where be thy charges? What hast thou done with the swine it is thy duty to tend?"

"Aha! they know me, they know my voice, they know my horn," and he pointed to one which was slung across his jerkin.

"Well, to-night, Master Swineherd, you shall have better warmth than you old oak can afford thee, aye and better food to nerve thy muscles, than thou hast eaten for many a long day past. Tell me now," said Godfrey, as he stood by the blazing fire, which had been already kindled, "tell me what place is this? where are we?"

"He, he, he, he," chuckled the man with an imbecile laugh, "you ask that of me. He, he, he! Why an that you know right well this is what they call Robinhood's larder. They told me, oh, yes, years and years agone, when I was young, how one night in every year our Robinhood and his merry men leapt out of their graves to feast and frolic in the moonlight as they did in the rare old times, but I never thought to see them, well-a-day, and to think that I should have lived all these years and never have seen them till to-night—give ye good den, most noble sirs."

Godfrey Tavener laughed gaily.

The notion that he and his armed men should be mistaken by this addle-pated old swineherd for the Earl of Huntington and his party, dead and gone three centuries before, amused him heartily.

"And if you be not afraid of denizens of another world," said he, "you shall sup as merrily with us to-night as if bold Robin himself had shot the buck."

"Aye, aye," mumbled the daft herds, man, more to himself than addressing Godfrey, "that is how the story goes—a buck to be killed and roasted at the fire, and then the bold Robin with his horn, summons his followers by a single blast, just as I call the swine."

So saying he raised his horn to his lips, and sounded one long wailing sorrowful note. Meanwhile the men had gathered around, as the report spread that an old dotard had awakened from the ho low tree, to dream he found himself amongst the followers of Robin Hood.

"Treachery! To arms!" suddenly cried Godfrey, "we are surrounded!" and in an instant he had collared the supposed swineherd, but ere he could draw his dagger from his belt it was suddenly plucked from him, as a body of men threefold their number flocked in from every side, hemming them in and taking them at the disadvantage when the camp was but half formed, with no sentinels placed, many men half disarmed, and all ignorant of the locality.

Outwitted, befooled and betrayed, he and his brave band of 50 followers were harmless and helpless in the hands of a band twice as numerous, who were already preparing to reload the mules before appropriating the costly burthens they had carried so far safely, but to no purpose.

Abashed and ashamed, sad and sore at heart, Godfrey Tavener saw in a moment all his bright dreams of royal favor and reward vanish like the smoke rising from the camp fire. Far sooner would he have met a host five times that number, and died as a gallant soldier and an honest man in defense of his charge than have been thus befooled Not one blow had he struck. On the far side of the camp there had been a little skirmish, for he had heard the clash of steel, but that was over in a few moments, and the attacking parties were complete masters of the situation.

It was the bitterest moment of Godfrey's life.

"Come, come, Master Tavener," said the supposed herdsman in a totally different voice and with a hearty chuckle at the success of his impersonation, "you are fairly caught—trapped like a bird on a lime twig. Tush, boy! do not struggle, it is but to throw away a life. It is not lives we want, but a certain snug little treasure, which unless my eyes deceive me, lies yonder just as the packages have been unloaded."

Godfrey Tavener gave one despairing look round and saw that the man spoke nothing but the truth.

Completely tricked and deceived by his pretended daftness, betrayed by their professed guides, who had been already liberated by their companions, Godfrey Tavener with a bitter pang, was driven to acknowledge that he had been defeated without having struck a single blow in his own defense, or in defense of the treasure committed to his charge.

Disarmed, with hands and feet secured, the pretended swineherd left the youth with a contemptuous glance, and walked across to where others of his party were busily engaged preparing for the transport of the treasure, and it was as he lay upon the turf, a prey to feelings of humiliated degradation, that he felt a gentle touch upon his arm, and raising his sorrowful head found his ever-faithful Lancelot by his side.

"Hush," whispered the page, making a gesture of caution, "I will unfasten the cords which bind you."

"And what then? To what purpose?" asked Godfrey, bitterly. "Can I alone put to flight this band of robbers?"

"They are no robbers—not as we mean the word. Hush! Put your ear closer. In the storming of Totteridge Abbey how was he called the Priest-Knight who but for the Earl's protection would have slain you."

"Thou wast not there. How knowest thou of the matter?" asked Godfrey amazed.

"Heed not that now. A time will come when I may explain, but now—now answer me my question—was he not called Friar Eustace?"

"Even so—though it doubts me not he hath other names for other places."

"He is here—I saw him but a few moments since, and he moved as one having authority."

"He hath no good cause to befriend me," muttered Godfrey gloomily. "I doubt but he owes me a grudge, that I yet live. But thou, Lancelot—there is more in thy mind than comes from thy tongue. What knowest thou of this strange man? Canst thou bring any spell to bear upon him that shall rescue us from the dire disgrace that has fallen upon us? Speak."

"Not I, good sooth, my noble master. Nay more, he has an enmity against me which I dare not meet. If he sees me, to recognize me, it will fare worse with us than it hath done hitherto. I pray you, sir, that you will grant me your kind indulgence, that I may absent myself so long as *he* remains in our society. I dare not encounter him."

"And yet thou sayest thou art but a page of the Earl of Surrey, discharged for some boyish freak? The tale will not fit, sirrah. I must know more. Art thou, too, traitor?"

"I would give my life to serve you," cried Lancelot fervently, as he raised his young master's hand to his lips, and then at the sound of approaching footsteps vanished into the shadow as silently as he had appeared.

It was the soi-disant swineherd, who drew near with some score of his followers, all laughing heartily.

"Well my young Robinhood, the younger," he cried still chuckling, "we will loosen thy bandages for thee now, and as thou wert good host enough to bid the venerable swineherd to your supper, now he in his turn invites you to share a haunch of venison, and crack a bottle with him, even as in the good old days, many an unwilling guest hath sat down upon this very spot with bold Robin. What sayest thou?"

"I ask nothing from you," replied Godfrey surlily, "but a sword and spear to try which of us two be the better man. Let me wipe out with blood this shame which has fallen upon me—whether your blood or mine, it matters little. I pray no other boon."

"Hush, boy, thou art too serious over the accident which has placed thee at a disadvantage. To eat and drink are natural to the best and worst of us; it is but the fortune of war. Who knows how soon I may crave a meal from thee? Come, come, master Tavener make the best of a bad bargain, and if thou carest not to go to court empty handed, why stay and serve us, who own no master, not even the King himself."

"Are you the leader of this band?"

"Aye, boy, yonder fellows call me by that title."

"Then," cried Godfrey, remembering the words of the Earl of Surrey as he bade him adieu, "then, tell me, Sir Captain—for I know not by what other title to address you, tell me if thou knowest this signet." And he held towards him the ring, which the eldest son of the proud Duke of Norfolk had given him as a possible protection against the perils and dangers of the route.

"Keep your bauble, my young shavling," laughed the robber. "I would not steal thy sweetheart's gift," but even as he spoke the words his eyes rested on the trinket, the expression of his face underwent a sudden change, and he eagerly snatched it from Godfrey's hand.

"Where gottest thou *this*?" he asked, sternly, abandoning in an instant his previous bantering manner.

"From the owner, who told me it was a talisman to help me on the road."

"Death and the devil!" cried the freebooter. Then turning to some of those who stood about him, he continued: "Quick, tell them to delay the transport of yon loads, and to release the men that still lie bound; and, hark ye, bid ——" but, lowering his voice to a whisper, Godfrey failed to overhear the final instructions.

In a few moments, marching quickly towards them, advanced a figure which Godfrey instantly recognized as that of Friar Eustace, even though he wore neither the frock of the monk nor the armor of the Knight, but the plain Forester's dress, which the majority of those who accompanied him had assumed though it might be over more warlike garments.

In his hand he held the ring, and his fierce eyes flashed in the firelight, with that strange inward gleam, which was one of the most marked characteristics of the man.

In a few hasty words he questioned Godfrey as to the manner in which the signet had come into his possession and Godfrey seeing by its aid an unlooked for deliverance told at length how it had been presented to him by the Earl of Surrey and for what purpose.

"Each time we have met, Godfrey Tavener," said the Friar, "you have succeeded in balking me, but take heed to thyself, for I swear this shall be the last. Take back the jewel—the bearer of it passes us unscathed. Have no fear for the safety of thy mule loads. Not a package shall be touched, but when *next* you and I meet fail not to remember there stands a debt between us which he who owes must pay."

"I never let my reckonings stand, priest, knight, robber, devil, whichever you be—give me but a trusty weapon, and here in presence of these witnesses, let all accounts between us be settled for ever."

A faint murmur of approbation from the bystanders, who were now numerous, greeted his speech, though the friar (to call him still by the same name under which he was first introduced to the reader) at the outspoken challenge half drew his sword and took an angry step, as if to punish the presumption of the speaker; the next instant he returned it with a clang to its scabbard.

"The ring protects thee, boy," he said, scornfully, "but the day will come when thou shalt not shelter beneath the arm of My Lord of Castletowers, nor yet My Lord of Surrey—then—*then* look to yourself, for I am not of that breed that brooks to be thwarted thrice by a beardless boy. Go, now—depart in peace, and accomplish thy errand. Look for me amongst the courtiers around the throne, amidst the gay riot of the King's court, and if thy heart be as brave as thy words, if thy sword be as ready as thy tongue, thou wilt not search for me long in vain."

With these words Friar Eustace strode rapidly from the group, his very action in walking showing the passion of rage which possessed him.

"And now, my young fighting cock" said he who had acknowledged himself to be the leader of the band of marauders, "Now that thou hast talked till 'tis heavens mercy thy teeth be not loosened in thy gums—now what sayest thou to a choice cut of venison pasty and a glass of as good wine as ever thou'st find in cellar of king or bishop. We have our habitation not far from here and though it boast not the elegance of King Hal's new palace at Hampton nor the lofty battlements of the Earl's castle at Risborough, it is as far as the one and as strong as the other, while as for size thou and thy handful of followers might lie hidden from now till doomsday in one of its smallest corners."

Godfrey hesitated, upon which the other guessing his reason, slapped him heartily on the shoulder.

"Have no fear," said he. "By the hand of an honest man, I swear no harm shall befall thee. Thou and thine shall feed well, shall drink well, shall sleep well, and at whatsoever hour in the morning it may please you I myself will be your guide through the intricacies of the forest and not a soul shall dare so much as lay a finger on thee or any of those who follow thee."

Godfrey could no longer hold out against an invitation given in such evident good faith, and calling his men together he briefly told them that the onslaught had been made in error, that they were in the company of friends who had offered them the hospitality of their dwelling for the night—news which fell gratefully enough upon the ears of men who the minute before had expected to swing from the branches of the bleached oak which spread its bare, white arms so wide over the soft springy turf plain.

"By all the saints in the calendar, and a good round dozen to boot, I would rather have thee for a guest than a prisoner," cried the Captain, as linking his arm within that of Godfrey, he led the way through many a devious twist and turn within the forest's depths.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Too Obliging.

Philadelphia Chronicle-Herald.

A German woman, who couldn't speak a word of English, and an Irish woman, who couldn't understand a word of German, had a war of words in Cincinnati, through the aid of a friendly interpreter of the female sex. If a chromo was offered for an accommodating woman, that interpreter would take it.

For the BLADE.

TWILIGHT PICTURES.

BY MOSS ROSE—NO. 4—THE DUNGEON.

I see the forms of long ago,
With misty eyes, and brows of woe,
The slender hands as lilies white,
Thrown up against the starry light,
With silent foot, they slowly come,
The lips empurpled, sealed, and dumb.
Why should the blighted life come near,
The Past, long buried, reappear?

I see the cold, unlighted halls,
see the massive, frowning walls,
With moss, and ivy overgrown,
And, underneath the cells of stone,
Where Youth and Love were shut away
From dewy night, from laughing day,
No ray of light from silvery stars
Falls through the dungeon's heavy bars.

Nor looks across the living tomb
To drive away the murky gloom,
And cheer the victim writhing there.
The pale-faced moon, with silver hair
The sun may send no ray of gold
To light the cell, so black and cold.
I hear the surf, with angry roar,
Break on the steep and rock-bound shore.

And he who never wrong has done,
A felon's fearful meed has won.
His crime? O, he had grown to be
A stately man, and fair to see.
Of kingly race, the rightful heir
To wealth and fame is pining there,
While dark eyed Evil fills the throne,
And holds the scepter all his own.

'Tis given me by tender hands,
A closely written roll,
And clasped by slender golden bands,
A darkly blotted scroll.

Thrust from the royal tree the bud,
For him the galling chains,
A point of steel was dipped in blood,
Drawn from the shriveled veins;

To write the lines of woe I read,—
I look through briny tears;
O, he was wronged in every deed,
Through long and weary years.

I give the scroll; it tells of pain,
Of purity and truth,
And ask, does this alone remain,
Of Hope and Love and Youth?

NASBY IN EXILE.

Edinburgh.

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LII.

Edinburg! City of Scott, City of—well, there is no necessity for coupling any other name than that of Scott with Edinburg. To have been the home and the pride of one such man is glory enough for any one city. But Edinburg has more. While Tibbits talked constantly of the novels of Scott, the Young Man who Knows Everything quoted incessantly from his poems, the Professor wondered why they could not give some attention to John Knox, and the ladies of the party grew sad over the spots recalling the history of Mary Queen of Scotts.

Any taste may be satisfied in Edinburg. It has a history that is recent enough to be authentic, and old enough to have light and shade in it. Too recent history is angular—some time is necessary to mellow its harshness. We see Queen Mary distinctly, though time has thrown a mist about her, Julius Cæsar is a magnificent shadow, while Gen. Grant is a stern, angular fact, though years will make a delightful half-myth of him. In an hundred years we shall forget his weaknesses, and only remember Vicksburg and the Wilderness. The ivy of age covers the knots and warts upon the oak. In an hundred years the caricaturist who would represent Grant with a cigar in his mouth would be immediately killed. Time is a kindly institution. It humanizes men, then deifies, and finally submerges them.

The great charm of Edinburgh is, its heroes are just far enough away from us to make them interesting. Walter Scott, Burns, Ramsay, John Knox, and all those are far away enough to be remembered, and not near enough to be touched.

There is no sight in the parts of the world that I have seen so charming as the entrance to Edinburgh. You pass on the rail the battle field of Preston Pans, where Col. Gardiner met his fate, you plunge into utter darkness twice after you enter the City, going through tunnels, you cross the beautiful Waverly bridge, into Princes' street, and a sight bursts upon your gladdened eye worth a voyage across the Atlantic. Below you is what was originally a deep ravine but now a most charming garden park, back of you the new Edinburgh, and before you, across the gardens, rises the "Auld Toun," to the left, and the magnificent castle crowning a rocky eminence to the right. It is the most wonderfully beautiful scene in Europe.

The new Edinburgh I utterly repudiate. We drove through it, of course, but it did not interest us at all. It was New York or London over again, fine, broad streets, with comfortable dwellings, all built with reference to keeping out cold; beautiful parks, full of monuments to all sorts of people, the most conspicuous being a monument to the memory of Prince Albert, which you see in every city under English domination. These costly memorials of this Eminent Mediocrity are all very proper. He was a prince, and did not have all the vices. He stood out from his confreres in this particular. He was a man of limited powers, he didn't know much and did not make a very good use of what he did know, but he was conspicuous among Princes by not being very wicked. Probably it was his penuriousness that kept him virtuous, but give him the benefit of what he did, without inquiring into the reason therefor. That a Prince should live to be a decently old man without having practiced, daily, all his life, every sin known to sinners, was so wonderful that after his death all England broke out into a monumental eruption. There should be put upon each one of these monuments this inscription:

"He was not much of a man, but he was not a thief, an adulterer, a gambler or drunkard, as most Princes are. He did not waste the plunder wrung from the English people in riotous living, but hoarded it up for his successors."

There will be no such inscription upon the monument erected to the memory of his oldest son, I warant you.

The new town is comfortable but tame, as are all new towns in Europe. The new is only picturesque and lurid in new countries.

But the old Edinburgh! Imagine a city rising out of a deep ravine and straggling up the sides of a steep hill for a mile! And that hill, cut into by all sorts of ravines, built over as closely as brick, stone and wood can be placed, all hundreds of years old, and all precisely to-day as they were when they were built! This is something like. You don't need to cross the Atlantic to see comfortable three-story houses with basements, but it is something to see old Edinburgh, even if you do prefer houses with gas, water, baths, and modern conveniences to live in.

The streets in the old part of Edinburgh excel in general crookedness and badness all the other cities of Europe. The original settlers of Dun-Edin did not do as American city projectors do, cut down the hills and fill up the valleys, so as to produce a distressingly monotonous level, but they took nature as they found it, and considered the natural lay of the land too sacred to be disturbed.

I believe in the American plan. I believe that in making a City the first thing to consider is utility. The comfort of long generations of men and women and children is a matter of vastly more importance than the delight of the eyes of some hundreds of strangers each year. The poor men, women and children have to plod these streets every day, and going up and down hill is not as comfortable as to walk upon level ground. Nevertheless, I am glad old Edinburgh was built as it was upon the natural ground, for it is a good thing to have something to see. We will in time build Cities in America for people to look at—but as we have not come to that yet, it is well to have places somewhere where the lust of the eye may be gratified.

Next to the streets in point of interest come the houses that line them, and they are a queer lot. Six stories are common, 10 are not uncommon, and some of them, from the rear, run up to the dizzy heighth of 12. The front may be six or seven, but the ground on which they stand, or the rocks, rather, slopes off so suddenly that the six stories in front become 12 at the rear, and if there is an inconvenience that cannot be found in them the builders of the houses forgot it. The passages are all dark and devious, they commence inconveniently; wind around without any especial reasons for winding around, and end exactly where they ought not to. These houses are inhabited now by the poorer classes of people, but in their youth they were the habitations of the proudest and best of Scotia's greatest. They were the homes of the nobility, being altogether to gorgeous for poets and men of letters. Literature did not pay well enough in these days for poets to afford such luxurious habitations.

Leading off these streets are the curious "closes" or "wynds," little narrow alleys, paved with bowlders, and ending in a sort of court which gives light and air to the surrounding houses. These closes are so narrow and the houses so high that the sun has to skirmish to penetrate the damp bottom, and to-day there is no reason for their existence. They were constructed originally with a gate or portcullis at the entrance, as a defense against the wild Highlanders who had a trick of coming down into the city, and as they were always armed and had a very indistinct notion as to who owned property, it was a good thing to give them a strong gate to beat their heads against. These foul-smelling closes once swarmed with armed men—now they swarm with very dirty children. The Scotch are a prolific race, and there is no danger of the blood running out.

Everything in Edinburgh has a flavor of Walter Scott, or rather Walter Scott has flavored Edinburgh. Every reader of the great novelist knows all about the Cowgate, Canongate, High street, the Grass Market and Lawn Market. You are shown the very spot on which Jock Porteous was hung by the infuriated mob, and your cab halts religiously in front of the tall house once inhabited by John Knox, the stern religionist who, like Calvin, left his impress upon the minds of millions who came after him. One never fully appreciates the wonderful genius of the great novelist till he goes to Scotland. His descriptions are so perfect that an intelligent reader needs no guide to find the objects of interest that he portrayed. They are there just as he described them, and he described them so well that any one may find them.

A beautiful drive it is out to Arthur's Seat *via* the Queen's Drive. It is a hill, steep and even precipitous, eight hundred feet high, with practical paths to the summit, from which are to be had a series of beautiful views of the Firth of Forth, across to Fifeshire. It is a lovely scene. To the right stretches away a most lovely country, level and dotted with magnificent villas, with blue mountains in the distance. Away over another stretch in front of you is the Firth, dotted with rocky islands which are inexpressibly lovely at that distance, and to the left lies the City, the gardens dividing the old town from the new. It is a sight such as can be seen nowhere else in Europe.

Returning you pass St. Leonard's Crags, immortalized by Scott, as the home of "Douce Davie Deans," the cow-feeder, over the history of whose daughters, the frivolous Effie and the devoted, stout-hearted Jennie, more tears have been shed by sympathising women than would fill a small lake. And by the way, I have known very strong men to confess the power of the Wizard, by weeping over their woes, and having their faces light up at the triumph of the good daughter and sister.

The two great points of interest, however, are Holyrood Palace and the Castle. Holyrood is an immense building, quadrangular in form, inclosing a court-yard 94 feet square. It was built by James IV, in 1500, and a succession of events of importance in Scotch history occurred within its walls. One part of it is in ruins but a portion has been rebuilt, and is used by Queen Victoria when she visits the Scotch Capital.

The rooms of Lord Darnley the husband of Mary, Queen of Scots are about as uncomfortable a suit of apartments as could be devised, and the apartments of the Queen are but a trifle better.

Queen Mary's supper room was the scene of one of the most affecting tragedies that stain the pages of history. She had a secretary, Rizzio, an Italian, with whom unquestionably she was in love. This in a mere common mortal would be very bad, for a married woman has no business to fall in love with a handsome man, Italian or otherwise. But Rizzio was not an ordinary man. He could play upon the lute, he could sing and dance, he was a lady's man in every sense of the word, and to make him still more unpopular at the Scottish court he was exceedingly handsome.

It is not to be wondered that Darnley, the husband of the Queen, did not feel easy with this handsome, smooth-tongued, sweet-singing Italian as confidential secretary to his wife. History does not record how many loves *he* had outside or inside the palace. History does not meddle with the infidelities of men, especially if they are Lords or Kings. He doubtless had his female favorites by the score, but all the same his dignity could not brook a rival in the affections of the Queen. Times have not materially changed in this respect. It is about the same now as then.

But Rizzio, who commenced in the Scottish court as a page, became a power. There isn't much doubt that the Queen loved him, for from a most humble beginning he became her private secretary, and finally keeper of the privy purse, and had vast patronage at his disposal.

Darnley, the Queen's husband hated him, not so much because he had reason to believe that he was his wife's lover as from the fact that he desired to be actually a King, instead of a sort of convenient appendage to the crown, which the Queen, his wife, would not consent to, and he believed that it was Rizzio's influence over her that prevented her from doing it. The Scottish court hated him because his influence with the Queen prevented them from doing exactly what they wanted, and he was hated by the Scotch people generally because he was a foreigner, who was all-powerful at court, and was amassing a great fortune.

And so Darnley, with a score or more of his followers among the nobles, determined to remove this arrogant, avaricious favorite of his Queen. Darnley executed a bond taking the responsibility of the act upon himself, and one night while the Queen was at supper with Rizzo and one or two favorites in this insignificant room, the armed conspirators entered a private staircase.

It needed no herald to tell the wretch ed Italian their errand—he read his fate in their pitiless eyes. They overturned the table, and seized him. He clung to the robes of the affrighted Queen, and begged for mercy. He might as well have appealed to so many tigers. They were there for murder. Every man had an interest in his death—Darnley to remove a rival, and each of the others had had some project in the way of which the favorite stood. They tore him away from the affrighted Queen, stabbing him with their daggers as they went. They dragged the half-dead man out into the audience chamber, where they left him with 50 ghastly gashes, any one of which would have been sufficient, Darnley holding the Queen while the others did their bloody work. It was a brutal piece of work, but those were brutal days. The killing of a favorite was something that could pass without challenge, and it did. The Queen was in an advanced state of pregnancy at the time, and James I., afterwards King of England, was the child she bore. It is a singular fact that he never could bear the sight of a drawn sword.

You are shown the supper room and the spot outside where Rizzio was finally dispatched and left dead. There is a discolored spot in the oaken floor which is said to be his blood, but Tibbitts refused to accept it. He deliberately asked the guide how often the blood was renewed, and whether it really paid to keep up the fiction. And to add insult to injury he asked the indignant old man whether there ever was such a man as Rizzio, and, if so, was he really killed.

The Abbey, immediately adjoining the palace, is in ruins. It must have been in its day a wonderfully beautiful structure, for it is beautiful as it is, but time has its teeth in it, and even the restorer's art will not long keep it above ground. It has outlived its day, and must go with all the works of man. Its builders are dust, ages ago, and the work of their hands must follow them. It is no use to fight against time. Time is the great conquerer.

HERE AND THERE IN IRELAND.

Connemara Fishermen and Customs—Gathering Seaweed—A Bad Relic of Feudalism—Landlord Brutality in Galway.

BY JAMES REDPATH.

LXVI.

THE CONNEMARA FISHERMEN.

I found that I had come too late to witness the threatened eviction near Clifden. Mr. Brennan had succeeded in preventing a collision between the constabulary and the tenants; and, alarmed at the spirited action of the people, and remembering possibly that he was completely at their mercy—for his castle is on the coast and he could easily have been killed—the frightened landlord had agreed to make a compromise with his rebellious serfs. The name of this landlord was Blake. It is a famous name in Connemara annals; for "the Blakes of Galway" have been a numerous and wealthy family in that part of Ireland for several centuries. Like all the "historical Irish families" with rarely an exception, the Blakes have always been a race of loafers who have lived by robbing their poor tenants from time immemorial.

Until the Irish people get rid of all respect for their "ould families" and for mere social and official position—as long as a rich man or a man in office is "looked up to" with greater respect in political movements than a self-made man who has risen from the cabin—the Irish people will be swindled in politics, by having their rights compromised and their aspirations thwarted for the sake of political advantages, of which the leaders and not the peasants will reap all the benefits. There is not nearly as much toadyism to rank and position in Ireland as in England, but there is still enough of it to disgust the American who sincerely desires to see not the political only but the social emancipation of the Irish race.

I visited the scene of the threatened evictions of the day before. The estate is on the Atlantic coast. The more you travel the more you wonder that any man could be inhuman enough to charge any rent whatever (save a nominal sum to secure the title,) for tracts of sterile coast of which two-thirds are solid rocks and the other third wet, soft, black, sour earth. Yet this man's tenants were paying exorbitant rents in money and doing "duty work" besides. But, as I have mislaid my notes about Blake, I shall let him pass, and write about one of his neighbors. Another landlord, (as they are all alike,) will illustrate Irish landlordism quite as well.

The Irish of Connemara are a fine looking race of men and women—hardy, tall, straight as Indians, with handsome forms, clear complexions and bright intelligent eyes. They are a hard working people, temperate and thrifty and hospitable. Crime is almost unknown among them. Their cabins are even more wretched than the cabins described by Mr. Locke in his account of a visit to the Galtee mountains, but as they live by fishing mostly their diet is somewhat better than the yellow meal porridge of the peasants of the interior—for they can add a little fish to the stirabout.

The men are dressed in white flannel pantaloons and jackets which the women make for them. I made a speech to an audience of 400 or 500 of them, and there was not a man who had a coat nor a woman who had a bonnet in the crowd. I have addressed hundreds of audiences in our own country and Canada—from Montreal to New Orleans and from Baltimore to Omaha—but I never spoke to an audience that was more intelligently responsive—nor quicker to see what speakers call their "points"—than this out door meeting of Connemara fishermen and their wives.

LXVII.

A CONNEMARA LANDLORD.

Next day accompanied by three Clifden gentlemen I was rowed over to one of the small islands with which the Atlantic Coast of Ireland is studded. It is called Innisturk—which is Celtic for Turk's island. It is about a half mile or more in length and quite narrow. At the eastern end there is a hill that protects the best land from the fierce sweep of the Atlantic storms. This island belongs to a Londoner named Berridge who is said to be a brewer. He rents it to a Connemara farmer named Patrick McDonough. The brewer lets the island to the farmer for £50. McDonough, with the true spirit of an Irish landlord, keeps all the good land for his own use and charges 18 families of poor fishermen, £51 for the other and the poorer half of the island. When I write half I mean part—for McDonough takes the larger share of the island.

But this is not all—for, if it had been all, Irish landlordism would not greatly differ from landlordism in our own and in other countries. In addition to this money charge of £51, which gives McDonough all the good land of the island rent free, and £5 extra, he exacts six days "duty work" a year from each tenant, and two days work of every week in the year, "if demanded," on his own farm, from each and every one of them, at eight pence or 16 cents a day. He also charges them two shillings and six pence for turf. He compels them further, to gather and carry, free of cost, to his part of the island, one half of all the sea weed that is washed ashore. Yet, he does not allow them to first gather all the sea weed out of the reach of the tide, but insists that they shall first gather what he claims as his share to his farm. It often happened, the poor men told me, that before they could do this work, their own share had been carried out again by the tide.

The part of the island occupied by the fishermen looked as if at one time the Atlantic had been made of fluid rock that had suddenly solidified when there was a stiff breeze blowing. Most of it was rock. Between the stony billows there was wet black soil—not much of it, but enough to give the landlord an excuse to charge rent for it as an agricultural holding. Now, let us mass the different rents charged for this barren island, which, in no circumstances, could raise enough to pay the mere money rent of it:

	£	S.
Money rent for half the Island	51	0
Value of six days labor from 18 men at two shillings a day, "Duty work"	10	8
Turf, 18 families at 2s 6d	2	4
1872 days work undercharge for two days a week at 8 pence a day, instead of 2 shillings	124	8
Total rent, exclusive of sea weed work	£188	0

The work in gathering half of the sea weed washed ashore and carrying it to the lessee's part of the island would certainly amount in (wages) value to £12 more; and thus, we find that these poor islanders, by the operation of an essential element—an inflexible rule—of English absentee proprietorship—sub-letting—were paying at least £200 for half of an island for the whole of which the landlord charged the rack rent of £50. That is, the lessees had increased their rents *eight fold* even over the landlord's exorbitant rent. Yet in the official "Returns of Rents" paid by the Irish people to the English landlords, these islanders are reported as paying £50 only. Thus do the official and statistical tables of the English Government mislead the most honest student who has never investigated Irish landlordism on the estates of the Irish landlords, where only it can be understood.

LXVIII.

ABOUT "DUTY WORK."

I believe that neither Mr. Locke nor myself have explained to the readers of the BLADE what is meant by "duty work."

It is one of the relicts of Feudalism that has survived in Ireland, although it was abolished in England and Scotland several hundreds of years ago. In the Feudal ages, the nobility held their lands on condition of rendering military service to the King, whenever he should need or rather whenever he should demand it Land was not held as absolute private property. This theory of land tenure is essentially a modern theory. Land is unlike all other possessions that a man may hold; because man can neither create it nor increase it; and, therefore, as it is not only the primal source of all other national wealth, but essential to the very existence of civil society, the conditions on which it shall be held by individuals are clearly within the jurisdiction of the State—or the people at large. The feudal system was founded as it was on a belief in the divine rights of Kings and of ruling felasses. Land was, therefore, used as the basis of royal and aristocratic power. The land was required to furnish and support the King's army. Whenever a Lord refused to pay his rent—to comply with these terms—he became a rebel and when he was subdued his landed property was confiscated. To retain their lands the heads of the aristocracy were required to keep and support a certain number of retainers who accompanied them to battle for the King. The nobles did not pay these retainers in money, but in homes and protection, and these men did not pay rent in money for their homesteads, but in personal service, or "duty work." With the adoption of the "commercial theory" by which land was ranked with other property as an absolute personal possession—or, in other words, serf labor—was abolished in Great Britain, and money rents, or rents in kind, were substituted for it. But, in oppressed Ireland, *both* systems were preserved and the unhappy tenants have been compelled not only to pay the highest money rents in Europe, but to do "duty work" in addition.

This "duty work" varies from one week to two weeks a year, although many instances have been named to me to show that even more scandalous imposts of labor are still, (or until the foundation of the Land League were still) imposed on the tenants of the west of Ireland. These imposts were enforced by English law.

The Land League has nearly abolished this feudal custom. On some estates, where this custom is preserved, not only the head of the family but every member of it, male and female, is obliged to work for the landlord on "duty days," and to bring their carts and animals to assist, and yet they are neither paid nor fed when they perform this work!

In estimating the money value of the duty work imposed on these 18 families of fishermen at Innisturk, I have only calculated the service of the *heads* of the family, because I have forgotten whether the services of women and the children were demanded there as it is often demanded elsewhere. This estimate, therefore, is a moderate and minimum rate, and not an exceptionally large one. Yet, it increases the actual rent 20 per cent on the lessee's money rent, and 40 per cent on the landlord's money rent.

LXIX.

SHYLOCK'S LITTLE BILL OF EXTRAS.

It is only the most exacting landlords who demand additional payment for turf. Peat abounds everywhere in the West of Ireland, and, unless special exemptions are made, the use of it without extra charge is always included in the rent. Its removal is ess

THE WEEKLY BLADE.

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TOLEDO, THURSDAY, JUNE 8.

NEWSPAPER LIES.

The Way They are Running This Season.

Brooklyn Eagle.

"What is the style of Spring lie, this season?" asked a one-eyed man, as he dropped down by the exchange editor's side. "Have they retrimmed the inter-convertible snake, that breaks up into precincts and comes together at the call of the presiding liar?"

"Haven't seen anything of it," replied the exchange editor, plunging his shears into the account of a tornado that shifted a State line a hundred feet and landed a river in a cottonwood grove without disturbing a ripple.

"I'm glad of that," said the one eyed man, rubbing his hands slowly. "I never liked that lie. It always seemed far fetched and unwholesome; beside, you couldn't help thinking that a frog might swallow a quorum of the snake and not leave enough to transact business. Did you see anything of that lie about the dragon out in Illinois, with wings like a corn patch and a smell of brimstone? Is the dragon current this season?"

"Haven't struck him yet," answered the editor, eliminating the profanity from a far Western account of a mine explosion in which 40 men were blown through the side of a mountain seven miles thick. 'If he's around he's flying very low."

"That pleases me, too," smiled the one-eyed man, stroking his chin. "The only objection I ever had to that dragon was the smell. It never sounded reasonable. If they had said he smelled of brimstone and molasses, it might have worked in a girl's boarding house as a fair Spring lie, but they couldn't fix it to do for men unless they perfumed him with blue pills. It was a great mistake. Have you struck any fresh particulars about the sea serpent since the thaw?"

"Two early for him," returned the editor, writing a new head line to an account of a baby who fell out of a window 60 feet and bounced back without split, bruise or chip off. "He'll be around by the 14th of July."

"The 14th of July," murmured the one eyed man. "I reckon you're right. Yes, you're right; with a head like a barrel and eyes like coffee cups; estimated by Mr. William Jennings, of Tobago Township, to be at least two thirds of a mile long.' Yes, that's his date, July 14. I like to read about him. There's always something breezy and fresh about that serpent, though he must be getting on in years now. What's become of the two old people that were born at the same moment and died within 10 minutes of each other, at the advanced age of 104? Ain't they dying this season?"

"Not that I've heard of," rejoined the xchange editor, pruning down a long article on a boy who was cut in half lengthwise by a steam grindstone, and whose recovery was confidently anticipated by the eminent local physicians.

"I hope they haven't quit the business?" observed the one-eyed man with anxiety. "I've kind o' warmed up to those two old chumps. There was something unanimous about 'em that caught me, and I count on getting around to 'em regularly if I am going to keep my health. May be the backward season has been against 'em. What's the news about the skeleton found in the tree with a bag of money tied to his spine? Let's see, he's a Spring product, isn't he?"

"No, Fall," replied the editor glancing over a report of a man who had just been relieved of a live lizard that fed on his kidneys for 40 years. "He'll come around about the 3d of October."

"Just so, just so. I was misled on him. He's an old friend of mine, seems like one of the family, and if they should go over his season without findinghim it appears as though I should commence to pine. Is there anything new this Spring, any servant girls making Greek poetry in their sleep, any live frogs found concealed in a Philadelphia brick and springing eight feet in the air after an imprisonment of 18,000 years? Anything of that sort?"

"Nothing," sighed the exchange editor, putting sub-heads into an account of a whale climbing to the top of Absecom lighthouse, to borrow a match. "Nothing fresh, except this one about the payment of a church mortgage out in Wisconsin, but that won't be popular among the Christians."

"I suppose not, I suppose not," murmured the one-eyed man. "Well, I'm much obliged. So long! It warms me up to see the old ones come around. A man of my age would miss 'em if they let up, and I began to be a little ticklish about the serpent and the skeleton until you explained the dates."

And as he went out the exchange editor turned over an article on an old woman of 90 who was cutting her eighth set of false teeth and fourth head of hair.

A Specimen Garfield Republican.

Cath in Cincinnati Enquirer.

Mayor Low is a very good type of the band. I have heard of a number of clever things about him. There have been for some time two institutions here under the name of "Chimney Corner," which sell coffee and cheap dishes for a nominal sum. Men are allowed to go in there, get warm, have a newspaper or a book, and they pay five cents for their coffee. It was a matter of inquiry how such institutions could sustain themselves. It was recently found out that Seth Low was backing them with money, supplying the deficit, and he put up his $1,500 or $2,000 like a man. A workman could go in there and smoke his pipe and suppose that he was keeping the place up—otherwise he would not have gone. In that way he was kept away from drinking-houses, where he would squander his money, and perhaps fall in with careless company. On another occasion that I have heard of, some time before Low came into politics, a person went to him and told him that there was a woman, an old woman, I believe, who had been very ill, and who believed that if she could take a ride into the country and see the green fields she might not die. This person asked Low either to lend his carriage or to provide one for the woman. He said, 'Certainly,' and, strange to say, that drive into the open country brought a change in her condition, and she is still alive. When Low got married, some time after that, he remembered this woman, and sent her word that he did not want to be happy all alone, and he gave her the name of a stable where she could send when she wanted to take a ride and visit the green fields again."

Honeybrook's Fair Barber.

Reading Times.

Honeybrook boasts of a lady barber. She has the reputation of being an expert in the tonsorial line, and her shop is well patronized. It is stated that a number of young men who, before the advent of the lady barber in Town, only used to get shaved once a week, now find it necessary to be operated upon three or four times a week, and usually have their hair cut in the bargain. A gentleman from Reading, who recently visited Honeybrook, went into this barber-shop to have his surplus beard removed, and was so delighted with the easy shave, and especially the lady artist, that he can scarcely talk of any thing else since. He announces his intention of trying to induce the lady barber to come to Reading and open a shop.

A Confidence Woman Arrested.

TROY, May 30.—Florence H. Houston, the confidence woman, was arrested in Greenbush this afternoon and brought to this City. Mrs. Alger, the boarding house mistress, after recovering the greater portion of her property, declined to make any charge against Mrs. Houston, and she was discharged. Mrs. Houston speaks with a Southern accent, is about 45 years of age, of slim build, above the medium height, has finely cut features, piercing black eyes, and black hair streaked with gray. There is reason to believe that she was preparing to swindle an aged and wealthy resident of Albany.

PHYSICIANS' sanction has been accorded to that standard disinfectant, Glenn's Sulphur Soap. "Hill's Hair Dye," black or brown, 50 cts.

The Last Day of the Parade.

CONCLUDED.

On our return from our walk up the avenue I found yet another of Miss Winnie Pryse-Davies's pretty little notes lying on the table, and a second addressed to Captain A. MacLeish.

"A dance after the races! Bless the girls what constitutions they have! Is it worth while bothering MacLeish to go, I wonder? What can make them so crazy to cultivate his acquaintance?"

I gave no encouragement to Miss Winnie's hopes of his acceptance when I met her on the Parade that evening.

"Such a shame!" she said. "We want you all to come in uniform. It will make the room look so much better. Yours is lovely, I know—but a Highland dress!"

"Well, there are some 93d men here. Shall I bring them?"

"Oh, as many as you can, by all means, but I had set my heart on your Highland chief." Here three more Miss Pryse-Davieses hurried up excitedly and delightedly. "He's coming, Winnie! Here's his note!"

I could hardly believe my eyes.

"Why not," said MacLeish to me that night. "I've been very ungracious to your kind friends. Let me off the races, and I'll be as civil as you please all the evening. Next Friday, is it? Well, I hope they won't make a late affair of it. I'm going to shoot in the match on Saturday."

So it befel that on Friday evening a resplendent figure presented itself in my room. Csolchairn in full war paint.

"Why, you are as bejeweled as an old dowager going to Court," said I, gazing on him with respectful admiration. "You'd be worth something if you were melted down! MacLeish laughed merrily. He was in high spirits, as excited as any school-girl at the prospect of a dance; asked me no end of questions about the Miss Pryse-Davieses, and made me solemnly promise him introductions to all of them.

"By the way, I ought to have some money with me," I said, as I passed through the barrack gate. "We may want a cab home."

"Nonsense: it's a splendid night; besides, I've plenty." And he drew out his purse as he stood under the lamp. "No, it's all gold; what a nuisance!"

I noticed a pair of hungry eyes gleaming out of the darkness as he poured the money back, and saw a ragamuffin figure move slowly off. "Luckily there are two of us," I thought.

It was a brilliant little dance. The rooms were prettily and gaily decorated, the local confectioner had surpassed himself in the supper, and the Pryse-Davies girls looked as fresh and bright as if they had not passed a whole day under a broiling sun on a race course.

"Is this wise?" I asked Miss Winnie, as we stood in the open French window of the dining room, that looked on to the Parade.

"What? the open air? Oh, it never does me any harm; and the moon is rising so exquisitely."

"I don't mean that exactly, but is it safe to leave these windows open? Look at the mob out there. The races have brought all the vagabondage of the country together."

There was a small enclosure in front of the house, and over the dwarf wall a crowd of shabby-looking people were gazing at the brilliantly lighted room.

"I'll send two of the men round to order them off," she said.

The last that departed looked round at me with the curious eager eyes I had seen before.

Meanwhile the fun was becoming rather fast and furious. They were getting up reels. One of the Highland officers had his bagpipes, on which the miscreant was a distinguished amateur performer. MacLeish was one of the noisiest and gayest there. I could hardly recognize the proud, reserved boy I knew. The Pryse-Davieses were bewitched with him and he with them.

"What has come to you, MacLeish?" I asked, when I came upon him, sitting in a dark corner alone, his face buried in his hands. He looked up with a queer, wild smile.

"I'm not mad, Jones, or melancholy. I'm *fey*; that's what it is."

"Come home now, there's a good fellow; it's past 2, and you wanted to be early."

"Not a bit of it! I've a valse with Miss Winnie, and half a dozen other dances to dispose of."

The other men departed by degrees, but MacLeish stayed on to the last, and I with him.

I might have left him, but some instinct detained me. At last we took leave.

Our shortest way home was through the Lady's Avenue, and I took it without reflection. Half-way through the grove MacLeish stopped. He had forgotten some nonsensical commission of one of the girls.

"I'll overtake you," he said. "I must go back."

I was too provoked with him to argue, but walked on, then sat down in the gloom on an overturned wheelbarrow and waited.

Some one passed me a few minutes later. He was in the full light of the moon, and I recognized the same shabby figure I had seen twice before—a young, broad-shouldered, slouching rough. He seemed to disappear suddenly behind one of the trees as a footstep approached, and MacLeish's voice was heard singing a valse tune. I caught a glimpse of his Glengary and plaid as he crossed a streak of moonlight, and the next moment heard a sudden exclamation. There came a scuffle—blows—and before I could reach them a heavy fall—a groan.

MacLeish was on his knees struggling to rise, held down in the grasp of a fallen man. He shook him off as I got up, and staggered to a tree, against which he leant panting and breathless.

"He tried to garotte me, and when I managed to twist out of his hands dealt me a heavy blow on the head. I only struck him once, in self-defense. Is he damaged?"

I turned the fallen man over on his back. He lay still. I dragged him to the moonlight.

"MacLeish! He's dead."

But MacLeish had dropped on his knees beside him and was gazing into the dead man's face with a face as ghastly.

"Fergus! Fergus MacLeish! Have we met? At last?"

He rose, perfectly panic-stricken. It was his cousin, he was assured, and indeed the likeness would have convinced me of the fact, without the additional evidence of the marked eyelid.

MacLeish was distraught with terror. It was murder he had done; he should die a felon's death. Nothing I could say would reassure him.

"Leave him here. Who's to know anything about him?" I said at last. "Society is well rid of him.—What on earth are you going to do now?"

He had seized one of the pickaxes left by the laborers, and was digging in fierce haste under the last elm tree.

"His grave was to be here," he said. "He came to show me the spot."

I suppose it was a mad thing to do, but seeing him resolved, I turned to with the spade and helped him. The earth being newly laid, was light and easily moved, and we soon made a trench deep enough for a grave. Then we laid the body gently down, and shoveled the earth in with feverish haste. The broad staring moon showed every pebble on the path way, every stray leaf on the earth. We removed all traces of the struggle, replaced the tools, and hurried home in utter silence.

MacLeish held out his hand without speaking, as he stopped at his own door. I took it without hesitation. I am glad to remember that. He fixed his wild, woeful eyes on me for a moment, and then hurried away. I was too excited and horror-stricken to think, and I lay down, dreading the hours that had to pass before morning. Strange to say, I slept quietly and dreamlessly far into the next day, and when I awoke I could not realize the tragedy in which I had taken part.

I've dreamed it all," I kept saying to myself, and a dream "is soon forgotten. I'll go and have a swim and then see if the Pryse Davies girls are out on the Parade. It must be all a nightmare." Still, persuade myself as I might, there were two things I could not do: pass down the Avenue, or face MacLeish.

Where was he, I asked the servant. Gone to the ranges. I would go and meet the returning party. It would be best to get the first meeting over in public. I walked quietly along the pretty country lane, listening for the well-known crack of the rifles. All was silent. Then, at a turn of the road, I came suddenly upon a dozen figures or so walking slowly and silently. Four of them bore a hurdle, on which lay something with an officer's cloak thrown over it.

"What is it," I asked; though I knew beforehand what the very words of the reply were to be, somehow.

"Poor MacLeish!" He was in the butts, and came out to look at the target; they had ceased firing at it. We were shooting at long range, and someone—I don't know who—fired at the wrong target. Shot through the heart—he dropped without a cry—stone dead.

I left Cinqhaven that night, and will never set foot there again as long as I live.—*The Argosy.*

A TRIPLE MIXED.

Mrs. Spoopendyke Reads the News with the Usual Result.

Brooklyn Eagle.

"What is the trouble about Mr. Loubat and Mr. Turnbull, my dear?" asked Mrs. Spoopendyke dreamily fingering around in the baby's mouth for a tooth. "Is there a suspicion out that they are the murderers?"

"Murderers of who?" demanded Mr. Spoopendyke looking up from his paper. "Who have they murdered?"

"Didn't I see in one of the papers that they found a druggist who sold arsenic to Mr. Loubat, and that Mr. Turnbull was seen on the flying horses in an intoxicated condition the night before the body was found?"

"What paper said so?" snorted Mr. Spoopendyke. "What back number of a petticoat pattern have you had hold of this trip? Who's been loaning you the statistical reports of the lunatic asylum lately?"

"I haven't followed it very closely," faltered Mrs. Spoopendyke, beginning to hedge, "but I understood, from what I saw that Mr. Loubat was seen holding Mr. Turnbull's horse on Chapel street, while the rest were at Savin Rock, and that they had bought a railroad in Virginia—no, no, that wasn't it. Mr. Turnbull and Mr. Loubat were to have a duet together when the body was found. Now I've got it."

"You want to hold it!" roared Mr. Spoopendyke. "You'd better take a bight around the door knob with it. Oh, you're right about having it! If anybody else should get it as bad as you've got it, it would be an epidemic! With the way you've got it, and are likely to have it you'll only need a spindle legged doctor and a yellow flag to be a quarantine hospital. Turnbull and Loubat are duelists! They are going to fight a duel, not a duet! And it was the Malleys who bought the arsenic and went to Savin Rock! Is that straight enough? Got room for those two ideas in your head at once?"

"Yes, yes," smiled Mrs. Spoopendyke, a new light dawning on her. "I see it the moment you explain it. But I never heard of men fighting a duel with arsenic before, and I think they must have been very poor marksmen to have missed each other and hit the girl!"

"What's the girl got to do with it?" bawled Mr. Spoopendyke. "Ever since you had that baby you think everybody's a girl! I tell ye the girl had nothing to do with it. It was only Loubat and Turnbull, and when they got mad everybody else got out of the way! Can you grasp that? Will you lot that rattle around in your mind until it makes an impression?"

"That's what I say," mumbled Mrs. Spoopendyke. "And if they put the girl out of the way they should be punished. No woman is safe when such bloodthirsty men lose their vicious tempers!"

Mr. Spoopendyke looked at her and she quailed.

"Look here!" commenced Mr. Spoopendyke, with horrible calmness. "Does anybody on this dodgasted earth know what you are talking about? You go around pecking at the papers like a measly old hen, and when you've got it all in your crop you begin to wonder what it all means! I say that Loubat and Turnbull had nothing to do with it. It was Blanche Douglas!"

"Of course," assented Mrs. Spoopendyke. "I understand that part, but I don't see what they want to fight Blanche Douglas for, though I suppose, when business is bad, the duelists have to take any kind of work they can get. Did they find any arsenic in Miss Douglas?"

"Yes, they found arsenic in Miss Douglas!" yelled Mr. Spoopendyke, mad clean through when he found that his lucid explanation made so impression on his wife. "And they put a glass window with red lights in her side and a prescription counter in the small of her back and sold 600 tons of arsenic to Walter Malley in 24 hours! See it now? Understand at last? And they'd have made a fortune out of her if she hadn't kicked against having had a candy counter in her ear and a soda fountain in her dodgasted œsophagus! Got hold of it this time? And Loubat and Turnbull quarreled because she got sand in her gullet and spoiled the stock! Want any more information? Think you can talk intelligently on the subject to the neighbors now?"

"I guess so," murmured Mrs. Spoopendyke, looking rather doubtful about it. "By the way, my dear, did you ever read Fowler's solution of the matter? I've seen it referred to, but I never could find it?"

"That's strange!" grunted Mr. Spoopendyke. "I don't see how anything should escape that 25-foot front, three story and basement brown stone mind of yours! Now just listen! For the sake of average intelligence listen!" pleaded Mr. Spoopendyke pathetically. "Loubat and Turnbull had a quarrel. The Malleys and Blanche Douglas and Jennie Cramer were other people and had nothing to do with it. That's all there is in the matter. Now you must understand it!"

"Yes," sighed Mrs. Spoopendyke," but when Mr. Loubat and Mr. Turnbull get angry and quarrel so desperately, you can't blame a woman for jumping overboard or eating arsenic, though I'm glad they are not murderers, for from what I read I had an idea that they were implicated and that Mr. Turnbull would escape because Mr. Loubat didn't take any notice of the murder at the time it was committed!"

Mr. Spoopendyke drew off his clothes slowly, and deliberately jammed them in the grate. The English language was too watery for him.

"Anyway," soliloquized Mrs. Spoopendyke, as she watched him crawl into bed like a cannon ball, "anyway, I'm sure that Mr. Loubat's and Mr. Turnbull's mothers will be glad to know that they have been unjustly accused, and I hope it will keep them from going to Savin Rock in the future."

With which reflection Mrs. Spoopendyke smoothed out her husband's clothes and fell asleep dreaming that Jennie Cramer had fought a duel with Blanche Douglass for insulting Mr. Loubat and that Mr. Turnbull had stumbled overboard while dodging the flying arsenic.

Greatly to His Credit.

Indianapolis Journal.

It is said that poet Robert Browning does not own a complete set of his works. But this is nothing against him. Perhaps he doesn't admire that obscure style of poetry.

Mr. E. D. Palmer of Albany, one of the greatest of American Sculptors, writes us: "For thirty-nine years POND'S EXTRACT has grown steadily in favor with the people, while hundreds of so called remedies have risen, fallen and gone out of sight; 'up like a rocket, down like the stick.'" POND'S EXTRACT is the most perfect preparation of the shrub; a perfection attainable only by long experience and the labor of the most scientific chemists. Do not be deluded in this matter; it is of great importance to your-elves. Always ask for and see that you get POND'S EXTRACT.

PENNSYLVANIA.

A Novel Proposition by Chairman Cooper to Settle All Differences—Emphatic Denial of Cameron's Tariff Threat.

PHILADELPHIA, May 30.—Chairman Thos V. Cooper of the Republican State Committee made a novel proposition to the Independents, which is published below in his own words. A call to the delegates to the Republican or Cameron State Convention to meet again in Harrisburg on Wednesday, June 21, was issued from the State Committee headquarters. In reply to a question, Sen. Cooper said:

"You ask what I think of the propriety of calling a new State Convention. I have heard from 30 or 40 members of the State Committee. Two or three of these favor filling the vacancy for Congressman at Large by the State Committee, as has always been the custom. The others favor calling the Convention together again to fill the vacancy, and this as quickly as it can be reasonably done."

"Is there no way to an honorable peace?"

"If the Independent State Committee and the candidates on that ticket," said Mr. Cooper, "believe that their choice fairly represents the majority of the Republicans of the State, I stand ready to make this proposition: That I will endeavor to get the State Committee and candidates of the Republican party to agree to submit the two tickets to a popular vote of all the Republicans of the State, all who voted for Garfield, and if that headed by Gen. Beaver does not receive a majority of the Counties, or, if they wish, three-fourths of all the Counties of the State, or if the ticket does not receive a popular majority throughout the State, or, if the independents desire such a test, two, or three, or four, or even five votes to their one, then the regular ticket shall give place to the Independent ticket, and the latter receive the united vote of the party. I think our candidates are so assured that they are the choice of the majority of the Republicans that they will do this. If I were Gen. Beaver, I would feel safe in offering the same test to Mr. Stewart in his own County of Franklin. Let Stewart's ticket and State Committee assure us of the acceptance of this proposal and you will see active work on our part to carry it out, and to carry it out fairly. The only condition I need be that each party will be bound by public pledge to support in good faith the ticket thus selected by the mass of the Republicans at their primaries, and that neither shall encourage the enemy by delays. The work of the canvass, however, should not be interrupted by any proposition, and as all agree that our ticket should be defeated I have sent out a call for the Convention to assemble at Harrisburg to nominate a candidate for Congressman-at-large.

"Were you present on Saturday when Sen. Cameron made his threat to fight tariff measures?" Mr. Cooper was asked.

"Sen. Cameron never made such a threat," was the emphatic reply. "I heard the word from which the report probably sprang. Sen. Cameron may have said that if he were like other people, he might do such a thing. All the reputation the Camerons have made spring from their support of the tariff. He did say if the Republican party goes down, the tariff goes down too. Turning to me he said: 'Sen. Cooper don't you think that is true?' But the party won't go down. It will rally with great interest depending upon it. Why, it would have been madness for Cameron to say what has been attributed to him. He wasn't going to drive those people away from him. This is mutual. He did say: 'Will you go straight enough? Got room for those two ideas in your head at once?'

"Yes, yes," smiled Mrs. Spoopendyke, a new light dawning on her. "I see it the moment you explain it. But I never heard of men fighting a duel with arsenic before, and I think they must have been very poor marksmen to have missed each other and hit the girl!"

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An Editor's Luck.

GRAND RAPIDS, June 1.—William Eichelsdoerfer, editor of the Staats Zeitung, of this city, is one of three gentlemen who have drawn a prize of $20,000 in a German lottery.

There are fierce brain storms that shatter a man's organization, his nerves shriek for relief, and neuralgia banishes rest. At such a time, if the miserable sufferer would use Benson's Celery and Chamomile Pills he would find perfect relief.

The U. S. Government are using large numbers of the Improved Howe Scales. Borden, Selleck & Co., Agents, Chicago, Ill.

DIVORCED.

A Decree Entered Divorcing Kate Sprague from Ex Gov. Sprague—Statement by the Lady.

PROVIDENCE, May 27.—In the Supreme Court of Washington County to-day, a decree was entered divorcing Catherine Chase Sprague from William Sprague, and giving Mrs. Sprague custody of her three daughters, permitting her to resume her maiden name, with leave hereafter to apply for alimony if she chooses.

WASHINGTON, May 27.—Mrs. Kate Sprague appeared before the Washington public in a statement printed in this morning's Republican. The article was written after a long and careful interview with Mrs. Sprague. The subject of the interview was a paragraph printed in the Providence Journal stating that Gov. Sprague had sent to Mrs. Sprague in this City, her magnificent wardrobe made up of valuable Worth dresses and other articles of luxury. Mrs. Sprague, in her statement, says that the Governor has sent her nothing but a lot of old trumpery that is utterly valueless, and that he has steadily refused to send her any of her personal property which is of the slightest value. She says the box sent to her contained some clothing laid aside many years ago, now useless and out of style, except in some special contingency. They represent the wreck and fragments of a wedding trousseau, infant's clothing, etc., which from custom a wife is apt to lay aside rather than to dispose of. She says that Gov. Sprague has held her personal effects more than three years, in defiance of custom and right and law. She regards the sending of the articles that were forwarded and the publication in connection with it as only another malicious attempt of Gov. Sprague to annoy her. She says that when she quit Canonchet, nearly three years ago, she applied for and was allowed by the Rhode Island Court, as trustee, her personal property left at her former residence, such as her own family relics, portraits, and valued correspondence, the gifts of friends, souviner sof travel, the playthings and pets of the children—in a word the accumulated family treasures of many years.

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FIRES OUT

Inauguration of the Great Strike by Iron and Steel Workers—Refusal to Sign the New Scale.

YOUNGSTOWN, May 31.—A scale was presented to all the mills of the Mahoning Valley to-day and all refused to sign, and no work will be done at any of them to-morrow. Brown, Bonnell & Co. have ordered all their furnaces and coal mines to be closed down. This strike will throw 10,000 men out of employment in this valley alone.

CLEVELAND, May 31.—A Herald special from Erie reports 250 puddlers of Mount Hickory rolling mill will strike to-morrow for an advance of 50 cents per ton.

WHEELING, May 31.—The iron and nail mills of this City and vicinity shut down this evening for an indefinite time, the proprietors having refused to sign the new scale of wages for employes which would take effect to-morrow.

The Whittaker sheet iron mill signed the scale this evening and will be the only mill in operation to-morrow. By this stoppage 5,000 men will be thrown out of employment here. Both parties are firm and the outlook is gloomy in the extreme.

CINCINNATI, May 31.—So far as ascertained three of the five iron mills in Newport, Ky., will shut down in the morning. It is not certain what course the other two will take. The manufacturers have refused to sign the proposition of the boilers for a change in their wages. The mills here have such a heavy stock on hand that most of them can, without inconvenience stop business for a considerable length of time.

PITTSBURG, Pa., May 31.—The date set by the Amalgamated Association of Iron and Steel Workers for the great strike has arrived, and the advent of to-morrow will see the fires out in 36 mills in this vicinity, and 18,508 men are thrown out of employment.

ST. LOUIS, June 1.—The Laclede rolling mill, the Helmbacker forge and the Harrison wire works in this City shut down today. The Nut and Bolt Company, whose works in East St. Louis have been closed, will not start up unless there is entire harmony among their men. The McDonald mill and forge have very few union men employed and expect to continue work. The St. Louis Ire and Steel Company, who have works here and at Pilot Knob, Mo., and Grand Tower, Ill., and employ some 3,000 men, are not affected by this movement, as their workmen do not belong to the Amalgamated Association.

FRANK JAMES.

No Doubt that Negotiations for His Surrender are in Progress.

ST. LOUIS, May 31.—The statements published about the proposed or probable surrender of Frank James, the noted train robber, and the receiving of immunity for his crimes from Gov. Crittenden, have caused a good deal of comment here and elsewhere, and several contradictory denials have been made; but notwithstanding these and the non-committal attitude assumed by Gov. Crittenden, there are several circumstances in the case which lead almost directly to the conclusion that negotiations are really in progress having that end in view. The fact that Frank's wife has returned to her father's home, with the avowed intention of staying there; that his sister, Mrs. Allen Palmer, has arrived from Texas, and that Mrs. Samuels, the outlaw's mother, has visited Mrs. James, and is probably now in Jefferson City, indicate that some unusual if not extraordinary movement or event is looked for by the family. Further, Mr. R. J. Haine, of Kansas City, the attorney of Mrs. Jesse James, who has been here several days and is well acquainted with most of the affairs of the James family, asserts that the statements made yesterday are true, except that neither Sheriff Timberlake nor Commissioner Craig are concerned in the negotiations with Gov. Crittenden, but that he (Haine) is conducting them in behalf of several friends of Frank, who are men of position and influence, and deeply interested in bringing about an arrangement under which Frank can settle down and become a peaceful citizen. He further says Gov. Crittenden has given a written promise that he will pardon Frank if he surrenders within a certain time, and is convicted upon trial, and that this letter is in the possession of Frank's friends; perhaps Frank has it himself. Frank has not yet surrendered, however, nor does Haine claim to know that he will give himself up, but there seems to be no doubt that efforts are being made by his friends to induce him to do so. Interesting developments are likely to be made within a few days.

NATIONAL BANKS.

Statement of the Comptroller of Currency.

WASHINGTON, May 31.—The Comptroller of Currency makes the following statement:

National Bank notes:	
Amount outstanding June 20, 1874	$349,894,182
Outstanding Jan. 14, 1875	351,861,450
Outstanding May 31, 1878	322,555,905
Outstanding at date of circulation, National gold banks not included, $889,334	378,983,000
Decrease during last month	1,176,900
Increase since June 1, 1881	5,033,537
Legal tender notes:	
Amount outstanding June 20, 1874	$382,000,000
Outstanding Jan. 14, 1875	382,000,000
Retired under act of Jan. 14, 1875, to May 31, 1878	35,318,984
Amount outstanding on and since May 31, 1878	346,681,016
Amount on deposit with Treasurer of the United States to redeem notes of insolvent and liquidating banks and banks retiring circulation, under act of June 20, 1874	35,763,831
Increase in deposit last month	2,633,780
Increase in deposit since June 1, 1881	329,175
Quarterly interest in registered stock, 6s 6 cent. funded loan of 1891, due June 1, 1882, amounts to	2,003,597
Foreign holders	54,237
National banks	374,466
Domestic holders	1,634,893

Checks required to pay this interest, 11,961 in number, were mailed to-day.

GOV. CRITTENDEN

Repudiates the Statement Regarding the Frank James Negotiations.

ST. LOUIS, June 1.—Dispatches from Jefferson City say Gov. Crittenden denies having offered Frank James a pardon, or having any proposition from attorney Hair in regard to a pardon or other form of executive clemency in behalf of James. He further denies having made any proposals to the Governors of other States asking them to join him in extending clemency to James, and adds that James has never applied to him for clemency or pardon. It will be observed that while Gov. Crittenden denies he has been in communication with Attorney Haine on the subject, he does not deny having received proposals from other friends of the noted bandit, and the opinion still prevails that negotiations for surrender and clemency are pending.

Littleton Younger, from Oregon, an uncle of the Younger brothers, now in the Minnesota penitentiary, arrived at Independence yesterday and had a consultation with Frank James' wife. The object of his visit is not exactly known, but is believed to have some connection with efforts which it is maintained are being made to secure immunity for James.

SYLLABUS

Of the Pond Law Decision Rendered by the Ohio Supreme Court.

COLUMBUS, May 31.—Following is the official syllabus of the Pond law decision.

No. 80—State of Ohio, on relation of Defiel Roth vs. Fred K. Hipp, Probate Judge of Crawford County; mandamus.

Okey, C. J.:

First—The constitutionality of a statute depends on its operation and effect, and not on the form it may be made to assume.

Second—A license is permission granted by some competent authority to do an act which, without such permission, would be illegal.

Third—The act of April 5, 1882, entitled "An act more effectually to provide against the evils resulting from the traffic of intoxicating liquors," (79 Ohio laws, 60), which requires every person engaged or engaging in such traffic to pay a specified sum of money annually and execute a bond as therein required, and also provided that "every person who shall engage in such traffic without having executed the bond, or after his bond shall have been adjudged forfeited, shall be deemed guilty of misdemeanor," is in its operation and effect a license within the inhibition of the section of the Constitution, which provides that "no license in intoxicating liquors shall hereafter be granted in this State." Writ refused.

Johnson, J., dissents from the third point of the syllabus.

No. 79.—The State of Ohio on relation of denial, Roth vs. Wm. Roblett, Treasurer of Crawford County; mandamus. Writ refused on the ground stated in the case on relation vs. Hipp.

"I believe St. Jacobs Oil to be the very best remedy known to mankind," says Mr. Roberts, business manager of this paper.—*Milwaukee (Wis.) Sentinel.*

THE CASE STATED.

The South Carolina Election Case in the House—Statement by Mr. Miller.

WASHINGTON, May 30.—Mr. Miller, of Pennsylvania, has prepared a lengthy statement relative to the South Carolina contested election case, which is endorsed by 11 of the 15 members of the Election Committee. The following is the concluding portion of the statement:

Mr. Miller was ordered to report the case to the House, which he did on the 10th of April, and on the 12th of April Mr. Moulton, on behalf of the minority of the full Committee, submitted a minority report, recommending that the contest of Mackey against O'Connor be dismissed. In that minority report of 25 printed pages, 16 of these pages are taken up in the discussion of the case in an effort to demonstrate that the testimony had been forged and changed, establishing beyond doubt that this question had not only been examined fully by the sub-Committee, but also by the full Committee and passed on by them. From April 5 to May 15, a period of one month and 10 days, no step had been taken by Mr. Dibble, but it being publicly understood that the case was to be called up in the House early in the week commencing May 15. Mr. Dibble on May 15 filed in the House a memorial recharging the forgery and alteration of the printed record, and asking that the case of Mackey vs. O'Connor be recommitted to the Committee on Elections, with instructions to investigate as to the genuineness and authenticity of the said testimony and the charges made by him concerning the alteration and perversion of the same by Mr. Mackey. This memorial was referred to the Committee on Elections, and on May 16 was discussed by the members of the Committee for over three hours.

The whole case was again gone over, the several memorials which Mr. Dibble had already filed were again inquired into. The same question which had been twice discussed before the sub-committee and once before by the full committee, and which had been argued at great length not only by counsel for Mr. Dibble, but by members of the sub-committee, was thoroughly sifted. The printed testimony, as examined, the evidence of every witness upon which the majority report of the Committee is founded, was carefully compared with the affidavit of Mr. Hogartt, heretofore referred to, and also their non-exparte affidavits filed as aforesaid by Mr. Mackey, and it appearing to the committee that the testimony of all of these witnesses had never been changed in any particular whatever, that their genuineness and authenticity was clearly and irrefutably established, this memorial of Mr. Dibble was overruled by a vote of 11 to 3, but a single member of the full committee being absent. It will be seen therefore, in recapitulation, that the question of the al

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz.:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication, but only as an evidence of good faith. All letters not complying with this rule find their way at once to the waste basket.

2. Mathematical problems and questions in grammatical construction. We are willing to give all our readers an opportunity to ask and answer the former, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic problems and solutions.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper in the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions come to this Department every week, and the editor must be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections calculated to promote the general interest.

4. Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms or corporations doing a general business. The BLADE'S endorsement is too valuable to be bestowed indiscriminately, and it is not always possible for us to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm located in a distant part of the country.

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive an answer they are asked to believe that the questions remain unanswered for good and sufficient reasons.

We must request that subscribers will keep all communications for the business and editorial departments of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate leaves. Questions for this department should never be written on the same leaf with letters containing subscriptions or orders for books. Letters intended for this department of the paper should be marked "Correspondents' Department."

G. H. N., St. Johns, Mich.: Address J. H. Emery, Toledo, O.

J. H. W., Brookfield, Mo.: The magazine referred to has suspended publication.

E. S. K., O'Fallon, Mo.: Address E. F. Gamble, St. Louis, Mo., enclosing stamp.

W. A. W., Caledonia, N. Y.: Write to E. F. Gamble, 611 South Fifth st., St. Louis, Mo.

F. C. I., Smartville, Nev.: The President cannot solemnize marriages or grant divorces.

P. C. Hoskins, of Smartville, Neb., would like a copy of the "Song of Murfreesboro."

East Hercyla, Pa.: Peter Cooper was not Secretary of the Treasury under Pres. Lincoln.

D. N. B., Cranberry, O.: Write to F. A. Warner, South Saginaw, Mich., or C. H. Call, Marquette, Mich.

H. J. Ellis, Genoa, Nance Co., Neb., wants the two songs, "Baltimore Guards" and "Mulligan Guards."

S. G., Emporia, Kan.: Write to H. N. Hinckley, Chicago, for a book entitled Diseases of Live Stock, by L. V. Tellor, M. D.

Anne Binford, West Point, Iowa, would like to correspond with some one living in Dakota Territory, in regard to price of land, soil, climate, etc.

James Cook, of Streator, La Salle Co., Ill., would be obliged to some one living in Nebraska or Kansas for descriptive of land in those States, price, etc.

A. J. W., Tamaron, Ills.: C. A. Bowsman is the Williams County representative in the Ohio Legislature. His term expires on the first Monday in January, 1884.

Subscriber, Nebraska, Kan.: Does it justify a person in breaking open and reading a letter to have it addressed in the care to another person?

No.

W. S., Erie, Pa.: How long is the Welland Canal? Have they not got the new part finished and will it be open? No locks, and what depth of water is in them?

Answered a few weeks ago.

E. E. M., Van Meter, Ia.: Please give us the surnames of the Emperor of Germany, and of Count Bismarck.

Emperor William is of the house of Hohenzollern. The title of Bismarck is Prince Otto von Bismarck-Schonhausen.

L. M. H., Rock, Ill.: Will you please tell me through your columns what course one should pursue who is desirous of publishing a book? What steps are necessary to be taken, and what is the best mode of procedure?

A personal interview with the publisher is indispensable. There are publishing houses in every city.

S. E., Danville, Ill.: Will some one please give me a recipe for removing hair from the skin or thoutilayer?

Mix three parts hydro-sulphuret of sodium, crystallized, 10 parts finely powdered quicklime, and 15 parts starch. It should not be applied longer than two to four minutes.

W. F. E., Clear Dale, Kans., writes: "Will you please insert the following problem in your correspondents' column? John, James and Henry paid $1.59 84 for 924 lemons, each an equal amount; John takes first choice and pays $.60 of a cent per lemon more than James; James takes second choice and pays 14 of a cent per lemon more than Henry. How many lemons does each get and at what price?"

Inquirer, Spring Green, Wis.:

Will you please tell us somethine about the Mr. Henry Belmont, of the Peruvian Investigation? Is he a member of Congress? If so, from what State? What position does he occupy on the Committee?

Perry Belmont is son of August Belmont, the New York banker, is a graduate of Harvard University and a lawyer by profession. His mother is a daughter of Commodore Perry, of Lake Erie fame. He is a member of Congress from the First District of New York. He is a member of the Committee on Foreign Relations.

J. W. N., Shenandoah, Ia.:

1. Who delivered the funeral oration of Abraham Lincoln? 2. Who was Vice-President? 3. Please publish the oil and the new Chinese bills.

1. Rev. Dr. Gurley officiated at the funeral ceremonies at Washington; Bishop Simpson pronounced the funeral oration at the interment of the remains. 2. T. A. Chinese and Grapevonder in A. D. 80, and are said to have obtained their knowledge of it from India. The date and author of the invention are buried in obscurity. 3. Both recently published in the BLADE. The second Chinese bill is now a law.

H. W., La Fayette, Ill.:

When and where was tobacco first grown, and by whom first smoked?

An Eastern origin has sometimes been claimed for it, but there is no satisfactory evidence that its use and culture were anywhere known before the discovery of America. The first European cultivation of tobacco took place in Portugal, in the early part of the 16th century. It was raised in France in 1672, a box full of powdered leaves having been sent to Catharine d'Medici, who acquired a taste for it, and the plant was for a time called herbe de la reine.

A correspondent takes to himself a remark in the BLADE that certain questions would not be asked if the writers would read the rules; and says as he asked to be informed of the whereabouts of a relative and the matter was not published he must be the one meant. He is very much mistaken. The BLADE had no reference to such cases, but to inquiries as to the standing of firms, mathematical problems, etc. All inquiries for addresses have been published, although this matter does not legitimately belong to the department, because we have thought that old friends might thus be brought together.

Subscriber, New Carlisle, O.:

1. What is the distance from Toledo to Buffalo by lake, also by rail? 2. What is the fare either way? 3. What is the quickest time ever made by the steamers City of Buffalo and Western Metropolis?

1. By water, 258 miles; by rail, 305. 2. Fare by rail, $4.50 and $8.25. There is no established fare by water, being no passenger boats in the line. 3. Cannot say. The following shows the distance from Toledo by water, to the points named: Ogdensburg, 625 miles; Oswego, 466; Buffalo, 202; Dunkirk, 248; Chicago, 520; Milwaukee, 462; Detroit, 57; Cleveland, 113; Mackinaw 355; Green Bay, 554; Sault Ste. Marie, 393; to Welland Canal, 242. This correspondent complains that the BLADE answers a great many foolish questions. Other correspondents may consider his questions foolish; and so it goes. It is a hard matter to please all classes of readers

J. C. K., Gabbarts, Pa.:

1. What is meant by "The ear of Dionysius?" 2. Where is the "Blarney stone" and what is meant by "kissing the blarney stone?"

1. An Dyonisius is Greek and pertains to Bacchus, the God of Wine, it possibly may have a meaning. The question is new to us. 2. Blarney Castle is in Blarney, a village of Munster, Ireland, four miles north-west of Cork, near which are the famous groves of Blarney. On the original fortress there now remains but a square massive tower with a parapet loopet pot high, on which is the celebrated stone, the kissing of which, according to tradition, is said to confer upon the person performing the act the peculiar property of saying anything in the way of compliment or praise most agreeable to the hearer. From this virtue which it communicates the well known word blarney is derived. But it is said that the actual Blarney stone is not the one commonly saluted as such, the real stone forming a part of the wall several feet below its representative, and can only be kissed by being held over the parapet by the heels.

C. W. C., Artondale, Washington Ter.:

Please give a sketch of the life and labors of S. S. Prentiss, the great orator.

Sergeant S. Prentiss was born in Portland, Me., September 30, 1808, graduated at Boudoin College in 1826, went to Natchez, Miss., in 1827, where he supported himself as tutor in a private family. He was admitted to the bar in 1829, and removed to Vicksburg in 1832, from which place he was elected in 1835 to the Legislature, and in 1838 to Congress. He took but little part in the business or debates of the House, but maintained his position as an orator by a speech against the Sub-Treasury bill. He strongly opposed the repudiation of the State debt of Mississippi, and in 1845, partly from dissatisfaction from the course adopted, he removed to New Orleans, where he remained until his last illness, when he went to Natchez. He died near Natchez, July 1, 1850.

J. A. F., Remington, Ind.:

I have a fine St. Bernard dog, and he is troubled badly with mange, and also fleas. If you can give me information to cure him I will be very much obliged.

Lodion for mange in horses, cattle and dogs when sulphur ointment fails. Oil of pennyroyal will drive off fleas; when the herb flourishes the cheaper way is to make a decoction and dip the animal in once a week. When the herb cannot be got the oil may be procured. In this case saturate strings with it and tie them around the neck of the dog. Strings saturated with the oil of pennyroyal and tied around the neck and tail of horses will drive off lice; the strings should be saturated once a day.

By request we publish the following poem:

THE SWORD OF BUNKER HILL.

He lay upon his dying bed,
His eyes were growing dim,
When with a feeble voice he called
His weeping son to him.
"Weep not, my boy," the veteran said,
"I bow to heaven's high will;
But quickly from yon antlers bring
The sword of Bunker Hill."

The sword was brought, the soldier's eye
Lit with a knowing flame,
And as he grasped the ancient blade,
He murmured Warren's name.
Then "My boy, I leave you gold,
But what is better still,
I leave you—mark me, mark me now—
The sword of Bunker Hill.

'Twas on that dread, immortal day,
I dared the Briton's band;
A captain raised his blade on me,
I took it from his hand.
And while the glorious battle raged
It lightened freedom's will—
For, boy, the God of freedom blessed
The sword of Bunker Hill.

"Oh, keep the sword!" his accent broke—
A smile, and he was dead;
But his wrinkled hand still grasped the blade
Upon that dying bed.
The sun remains, the sword remains;
Its glory growing still—
And fifty millions bless the sire,
And sword of Bunker Hill.

W. W., Solomon City, Kan.:

Will you please give through the BLADE a full history or description, if you can, of Beatrice Cenci?

She was the daughter of Francisco Cenci, who inherited great wealth from his father, the Treasurer or Minister of Finance of Pius V. Her father was a man of bad character and dissolute habits. Of the children by his first wife two were murdered. Beatrice was the eldest of the three who survived. His second wife and Beatrice were taken to a desolate castle, where they were subjected to every species of ignominity and insult. They vainly appealed to Pope Clement VIII. for protection, and finally they resolved to rid themselves of their persecutors. Monsignore Guerra, who afterward became Beatrice's lover, united with them, and they employed two assassins to waylay and kill Francisco; but the attempt failed. On September 9, 1598, they dragged Francisco and Beatrice introduced assassins into his room and he was killed while asleep. Two of the murderers afterwards made confession, and Beatrice, her stepmother and her two brothers charged with the instigation of the crime, and subjected to torture. The step mother and the elder brother admitted their guilt, but Beatrice, though but 16, long persisted in maintaining her innocence. Strong intercessions were made in behalf of the accused, and the younger brother was acquitted, but while the fate of the others remained undecided, the Princess of Santa Croce was murdered by her son, and the Pope resolved to make an example. They were all executed in September, 1599. Beatrice displaying the most heroic courage to the end. The vast estates of the family were confiscated, but a reaction of public feeling set in, and the estates were finally in part restored to the heirs of Giacomo Cenci. The Cenci family were connected with the most illustrious houses of Rome.

J. J. B., Wilson Mills, Pa.:

Will you please give through the columns of the BLADE the process of obtaining the oil from the whale? I have read somewhere that it is obtained from some part of the cavity. What is the probable amount from one?

The whale when captured is towed to the ship and made fast to the side by chains. A part of the crew with cutting spades descend to the platform rigged over the ship's side, cut into the blubber and loosen one end of the strip from the whale, while one of their number is lowered to attach to it one of the immense hooks which are fastened to the masthead, and the remainder of the crew hoist it to the deck, the cutters aiding with their spades in severing the skin as broad strips 20 or 30 feet long are hoisted in. The carcass of the whale is rolled over and over until entirely stripped of blubber. These masses of blubber on reaching the deck are cut up in square pieces and placed in the blubber room between decks to await the process of trying. Before the right whale is thus stripped others of the crew are lowered into its mouth and remove the baleen or whalebone, which, if the animal is of average size, weighs nearly a ton. When stripped of its blubber and whalebone the carcass is cut off, and the flesh is stripped off by the sharks, bears and vultures. The reservoir of sperm oil and spermaceti in the head of the sperm whale must be secured by cutting off the head, which constitutes one-third the length. The men lay bare the vast cistern and fill the buckets, eventually descending into the cavern, where there is often room for two dozen men in a single compartment, and for eight or ten in all, and scoop up the half liquid mass till the cavity is completely emptied. In all whale ships the process of "trying out" the oil is done on board. After the first fry pot is strained the scraps or cracknels serve for fuel, and the process is continued with abundant smoke, soot and grease till the whole blubber has been tried. The blanket or blubber of a sperm whale will yield 80 or more barrels of oil; the spermaceti is sometimes more than a ton.

A. W. V., Sigourney, Ia., writes: "I saw a request in the BLADE of May 4 for two songs—Sherman's March to the Sea,' and 'Marching Through Georgia.' I have the latter and will send it for publication."

MARCHING THROUGH GEORGIA.

Bring the good old bugle, boys, we'll sing another song,
Sing it with that spirit that will start the world along,
Sing it as we used to sing it, fifty thousand strong,
While we were marching through Georgia.

Chorus:

Hurrah, hurrah! we bring the jubilee!
Hurrah, hurrah! the flag that makes you free!
So we sang the chorus from Atlanta to the sea,
While we were marching through Georgia.

How the darkeys shouted when they heard the joyful sound;
How the turkeys gobbled which our commissary found;
How the sweet potatos even started from the ground,
While we were marching through Georgia.

Yes, and there were Union men who wept with joyful tears,
When they saw the honored flag they had not seen for years;
Hardly could they be restrained from breaking forth in cheers,
While we were marching through Georgia.

Sherman's dashing Yankee boys will never reach the coast;
So the saucy Rebels said, and 'twas a handsome boast,
Had they not forgot, alas, to reckon with the host,
While we were marching through Georgia.

So we made a thoroughfare for freedom and her train
Sixty miles in latitude, three hundred to the main;
Treason fled before us, for resistance was in vain,
While we were marching through Georgia.

S. E. H., St. Louis, Mo.:

1. Please give an account of the life of Miss Landon, poet. 2. Also some description of Clytie, a goddess.

1. Miss Landon, generally known by her initials L. E. L., was a native of Brompton, London, born in 1802. She was the daughter of an army agent, the niece of Dr. Landon, Dean of Exeter, and the sister of Rev. Whittington Henry Landon. She commenced writing at an early age, and some of her poetry meeting with the approval of Mr. Jordan, editor of the London Literary Gazette, she soon became co-editor of that paper. She had a fertile imagination and her contributions followed each other in quick succession. Her prose stories had all the leading characteristics of her poetry, and elicited great praise from all classes. On the 7th of June, 1838, her literary engagements were closed by her marriage to Mr. George Maclean, Governor of Cape Coast Castle, and she shortly afterwards sailed for her new home. She survived her arrival but a few months, her life being suddenly terminated, October 15, 1838, by an accidental overdose of prussic acid, which she was in the habit of taking for hysteric affections and spasms with which she had been for some time afflicted. This appears to be the true version of the story of her death, though other theories have been advanced. 2. Clytie, one of the nymths of the ocean, was beloved by Apollo. She allowed herself to die of hunger from jealousy, when the god abandoned her for Leucothea. Apollo metamorphosed her into a sunflower, or heliotrope, a flower which follows, they say, the course of the sun. Leucothea was the daughter of Orcamus, King of Persia; and Apollo, charmed with her beauty, personated her mother, and under this guise gained her affection. Orcamus, informed by Clytie of the amours of his daughter, caused her to be buried alive. Apollo watered the earth which covered her body with nectar, and immediately the tree which bears incense started from it.

W. H. S. (no postoffice):

What is the difference between sorghum and sugar cane? Please give a history of each and the mode of sugar cane culture.

Sorghum is a genus of grasses known commonly as a sugar producing grass, closely related to sugar cane, but neither plant is known in a wild state. The common sorghum is a poorly defined species. One form known as Indian millet, in the East as *durra*, is cultivated in Southern Europe, Asia Minor India and other places in the East where it takes the place of the cereals of the Northern climates, the seeds affording a very white flour which makes a good bread, and the seeds are also used as food for domestic animals and fowls. It is also cultivated in the West Indies as food for laborers under the name of Guinea corn, and has been in this country sold by speculators as Egyptian wheat. Another variety with long straight branches and small seeds is known as broom corn. The variety more commonly known as sorghum here, which is remarkable for its very sweet juice, has been known in China and Africa from very early times, where it has been extensively used, and an attempt was made to introduce it into Europe in the last century, but was not successful. In 1851 seeds were sent to Paris by the French Consul at Shanghai, and from this lot came all the seed sown at first in Europe and America. Some of it was brought to the United States in 1850, and in 1857 a large number of the packages of the seed were distributed throughout the country. About the same time the seeds of several varieties of the imphee or South African sugar cane were also distributed, but these were found to be a carelessly collected lot, and it at once fell into disrepute, and the main crop now produced and looked after is the Chinese variety. The plant grows from eight to 18 feet in hight, and before the seed cluster has reach the appearance of Indian corn. It will grow where the Indian corn can be cultivated, but does not usually ripen in latitude north of 41°. It does best on a light, warm soil, which should be well fertilized, but not with coarse manures; it is sown in drills like corn, and should be cultivated and kept clean in the same manner. In this treatment the stalks are cut up at the ground before the hard frosts, stripped of their leaves by the use of a fork or machine made for the purpose, and taken to the mill or stored until they can be pressed. The sugar, at least in this country, is almost all in the form of glucose, and the yield of sugar from the plant is much too small to be profitable, it being cultivated entirely for molasses. Well ripened canes yield about half their weight in juice, of which from 5 to 10 gallons, according to the soil and climate, will give a gallon of syrup. The yield of syrup is sometimes as high as 200 gallons to the acre. The quality varies, according to the care and skill used in its manufacture, from a dark, greenish mixture, with a repulsive, grassy flavor, to a fine, amber-hued, honey like fluid, which is by many preferred to any other syrup. The fodder is not always relished by cattle. The seeds are fed to poultry, cattle and hogs, and bread has been made of the flour. From the refuse of the press a coarse kind of wrapping paper is made, and vinegar from the scum and washings of the evaporator. The sugar cane is a perennial grass with solid stems from 6 to 20 feet in hight, the older plants throwing up numerous stems or suckers from the roots. It is not found wild in any part of the world, but is supposed to have come from Bengal, where as nearly as can be ascertained, the manufacture of sugar commenced. It appears to have been cultivated in this country about the year 1751 near the present site of New Orleans. The first sugar mill was built in 1758. Louisiana is rather too far north to allow the per cent ripening of the plants which is sometimes killed by the frost in the Spring, and is also injured in October and November. The crop is important in Texas and is grown in all the Gulf States, as well as to a limited extent in South Carolina, Tennessee and Kentucky. In the more Northern States it is cultivated mainly for the manufacture of syrup. There are many varieties of the cane. The country or creole cane, the first introduced, at one time much esteemed, has greatly deteriorated. Then there is the ribbon cane, the Bourbon cane, the violet of Batavian cane, the Claret, Imperial, Mont Blanc and many other sub varieties. The dark colored canes are found to resist disease much better than the lighter varieties. In none of the sugar producing countries has the cane ever produced perfect seeds, and it is quoted as an illustration of the fact that plants which have been propagated by other means lose the power of producing seeds. The cane is always propagated by cuttings, and as the lower parts are the richest in sugar the upper portions have been used for cuttings, to which practice much of the deterioration of the quality of the cane is ascribed. The details of cultivation vary according to locality and clime, but wherever it is grown the soil must be fertile. In all the countries fertilizers are now used. The distance between the rows is from 3½ to 5 feet, the latter distance giving a better crop than the nearer rows. In the best culture the land is well plowed, and then thrown up into ridges with the plow at the desired distance apart, a trench three inches or more deep is opened on the top of the ridge, in which the cuttings, about two feet long, are laid in a single and sometimes a double row; the cane is then covered by a hoe or by a cane coverer drawn by horses, which will cover 10 acres per day. After the shoots appear they are kept clear of weeds until they shade the ground and keep down all other growth. In dry countries it is customary to "trash" the cane when it gains a sufficient size, the lower leaves being broken off and laid on the ground to prevent evaporation. The shoots produced the first year are called "plant canes." It is known to have attained its full growth by "arrowing," the lower points are about three inches long, but increase in length while they are much less rich in sugar, until finally a long joint (in tropical countries six or eight feet long) shoots up, which, if permitted, would bear the "flower cluster;" this shoot is termed the "arrow," and its appearance indicates that it should be topped and the cane cut up at once, else the accumulated sugar in the juices of the plant would be expended in the accumulation of flowers. In cooler climates the plant does not "arrow," and the time for cutting is governed by the probable appearance of frost. In Louisiana it begins to ripen at the bottom in August; as each joint of the cane ripens the leaf belonging to it withers, and when it is time to harvest the upper part of the cane is cut back to a joint upon which the leaf is dry, and the crop is cut off close to the ground; if frost is apprehended the cane is "mattressed," the product of three rows being so laid together that the leaves of one armful will cover the butts of the preceding. Being thus thatched, the canes are protected from the frosts and will keep for several weeks without injury. The second year after planting numerous shoots spring up from old plants; these are called ratoons, and the crop is thereafter a ratoon crop, the value of which, though less than that of the plant crop, depends upon the original fertility of the soil, or the manner in which it has been maintained. In Louisiana but one or two ratoon crops are taken, requiring a replanting every second or third year, while in some of the West Indies the plantation lasts from six to 10 years, and in the East even longer, but when thus long continued the yield is small and the impoverishment of the soil correspondingly great.

Information Wanted.

S. C. Mason, Huntington, Ind., wants a copy of the poem entitled "Pandemonium."

Stephen Feather, Sterling, Neb., wants the address of J. S. Lang, Co. M, 4th U. S. Cav.

W. T. Johnson, Keota, Iowa, wants the address of Capt. George McLaughlin, 13th Ia. Vol.

J. B. Sands, Sacramento, Neb., wants the address of Dr. Harrow, located in Raritan, Ill., in 1864.

Wm. T. Rickman, Allisona, Tenn., wants the address of John Cothran, formerly a school teacher.

C. H., Gotham, Garretteville, (no State) wants the songs entitled "Indian Hunter" and "Indian's Lament."

Rev. H. M. Burns, Du Bois, Pa., wants the address of R. S. Burns; last heard from near Irondale, O.

S. B. Nordyke, Albion, (no State), wants the address of I. W. Moon, 88th O. V. I.; also of Alpheus Wright.;

Mary J. Crowther, Otho, Ia., wishes the address of Benjamin Quins; last heard of at Oskaboga Lake, Ia.

W. H. H. Wright, McPherson, Kan., wants the address of Capt. J. H. Lee, Lt. Wright, or Col. Bishop, 18th Col. Inf.

G. W. Clark, Liberty Hill, Tenn., wants the address of Surgeon Swalley, 2d Tenn.; he was formerly from New York.

Mrs. M. Green, De Pue, Ill., wants the address of Johnson Wirt, W. Strong and J. W. Olin; last heard from in Morrow Co., O.

Thos. Battin, Rockville, Park Co., Ind., wants the address of Ann Doty, or any of her children; last heard from in Wood Co., O.

John Bachtenkircher, Knapp Creek, Crawford Co., Wis., would like the postoffice address of John Fosnet; last heard of in Missouri.

Matilda Homsher, Cherubusco, Ind., wants the address of her father and sister, Daniel and Harriet Miller, formerly of Pennsylvania. The mother's maiden name was Larimore.

Mattie E. Briggs, Cortland Station, Ill., would be pleased to have some one send her the songs entitled "Young Charlotte," "Brooklyn Theater" and "Gathering Shells from the Sea Shore."

John Weir, (no postoffice), sends three names, with postoffice, and says "please advertise," as follows: Major Bailey, Philadelphia, Pa.; Wm. Lynn, Sunbury, Pa.; Charles Miller, Lewiston, Pa.

Rev. R. F. Beavers, Mechanicsville, St. Charles County, Mo., wants the address of John T. Mercer or Jennie C. Mercer (his wife); last heard from near Greenwood, Sebastain County, Ark.

Ellen F. Rufley, Chillicothe, Mo., wishes the address of her father, John Rufley, who served in the late war, and has not been heard of since he was a member of Co. G, 37th O. V. I.; his captain was F. Schoening.

J. N. Bartholf, Sarasota, Manatee Co., Fla., would very much like to hear from any of his old associates in Co. G, 12th N. Y. S. M., 66th N. Y. Vols., Cos. D. and F.; also from officers of 2d U. S. C. I., and men of Co. I.

S. D. Grim, Pierceton, Kosciusko Co., Ind., wants the address of any of the men of Co. I, 115th O. V. I. that were stationed at Block House No. 16, on the Nashville & Chattanooga Railroad, at the time of the Forrest raid on Nashville.

John Biggins, South Frankfort, Mich., wants the address of C. A. Strayer, Thos. Hunter and Jas. Buchanan, or any member of Co. D, O. V. I., taken prisoners June 15, 1863, on Milroy's retreat from Winchester.

Wm. Rhlen, Spring Valley, McPherson Co., Kan., wants the address of Capt. Williams, of a New York regiment, an officer of the Ordnance Department; also of —— Kilp, a blacksmith, of the 6th Heavy Artillery, at Fort Morgan, Ala., in 1864-65.

Information Furnished.

The address of Capt. A. C. Keys is Toledo, Cumberland Co., Ill. (This is another instance where the party interested should have received the postal, instead of the BLADE.)

The address of I. A. Shively is Rantoul, Franklin Co., Kan. (If the gentleman sending this information had addressed the party interested, time would have been saved. The name and postoffice of those asking for addresses are given to obviate the necessity of any further publication.)

Delayed Subscriptions.

It sometimes happens that persons order the BLADE mailed to them and fail to receive after a reasonable time has elapsed. Why this is will readily be seen from the following list of persons sending money for the BLADE and failing either to sign their names or give their address:

Letter containing 20c, signed by Andrew Cable, no postoffice, County or State.

H. T. J. Turney will give his full address the error will be corrected.

Letter containing $1.25, to pay for Blade for Jos. Foster, signed by H. C. Woodhaus, no postoffice, county or State.

If J. K. Richardson, of Berlin, will give his full address, J. D. Baker's complaint will be looked into.

If Davis Renew will give his full postoffice address his wishes will be complied with.

Letter containing $1.20, dated at Maple Rapids, Mich., no signature attached.

Letter containing 20 cents, dated at Girard, Kan., no name attached.

Letter containing 30 cents, postmarked at Calliope, Iowa, no name, postoffice, County or State.

J. H. Garside, of Wyoming, will give his full address his complaint will be looked into.

If T. A. Lyon, of Plainfield, will give his full address the matter he complains of will be corrected.

Kourtship in Iowa.

Maquoketa Sentinel.

A few days ago a stanch old farmer, living a few miles from Maquoketa, drove to town, accompanied by his son, and, reaching a certain residence, where resides a family in which there is a handsome daughter not yet out of her teens, they stopped. The old man held the horses while the young man entered the yard and rapped gently on the door. When the young lady opened it and said good morning, the young man stammered out, "Is Miss —— at home?" She answered, "Yes, sir." "Wall, my father wants to see er." "Won't you come in?" she asked. "No, I'll go and hold the team while father comes in," he said. The father came in, and, without ceremony began: "My boy out there's got 80 acres of good land, a team, and wants to get a wife 'twixt now and harvest, but he's kinder bashful, and wanted me to ask you if you wouldn't marry him, and if it was all right we would come around the next Sunday and settle up the business." Imagine that young lady's surprise and bewilderment, never having seen the father or son. Regaining her composure, she replied, "I don't care to get married now."

"I'm All Played Out,"

is a common complaint. If you feel so get a package of Kidney Wort and take it, and you will at once feel its tonic power. It renews the healthy action of the kidneys, bowels and liver, and thus restores the natural life and strength to the weary body. It can now be had in either dry or liquid form, and in either way is always prompt and efficient in action.—*New Bedford Standard.*

An Oily Romance.

A young man who owned a side hill in the vicinity of the new 1,000 barrel oil well at Warren, Pa., covered with rocks and a mortgage, is now worth a fortune, and is about to marry the girl of his choice. They have filled two bottles with oil from the well to be placed upon the the mantel in their future home.

Mrs. J.

Chicago Inter-Ocean.

The widow of Jesse James has signed a contract to make a tour of the country, and sit on the stage while some gifted unknown lectures upon her late husband's career. She better join a circus and be exhibited with Jumbo and Gilteau's old clothes.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure for Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 149 Powers Block, Rochester, N. Y.

In the Sacred Name of Charity.

The many votaries of Fortune throughout the world are looking forward with eager eyes to the Grand Semi-Annual Distribution of The Louisiana State Lottery (the 145th), to take place June 15 next, under the exclusive direction of Gens. G. T. Beauregard, of Louisiana, and Jubal A. Early, of Virginia, when over half of a million of dollars will be scattered abroad. Any one wanting to know all about it can learn by applying to M. A. Dauphin, New Orleans, La. The world-famed Charity Hospital receives in instalments a million of dollars from The Louisiana State Lottery.

A CHRISTIAN VOW.

The Pretty Story of a Faithful Woman's Consecration.

New York Presbyterian.

At the close of the 18 century a farmer's daughter left her home in Yorkshire, Eng., to go as a servant in a farm house. She had to fill the place at once of kitchen-maid, house-maid, milk-maid and cook. She milked six cows morning and evening, besides all these, and when she found leisure beyond these services she occupied herself in spinning wool. But with all that was lowly and unpromising in this young woman's life she had genuine piety. She had been brought up with the Bible as her guide, and with the pure and noble ideas which belong to Christian education. In the course of time she was engaged to marry a young weaver of Halifax, whose name was John Crossley. They married at length, and settled down to a life of honest industry. Crossley was frugal and thrifty. He got on well, laid by his earnings, and at length was able to rent a wool mill and dwelling house. When the couple were about entering their new quarters a holy purpose of consecration took possession of his young wife. On the day of entering the house she rose at 4 o'clock in the morning and went into the dooryard. There, in the early twilight, before entering the house, she knelt on the ground and gave her life anew to God. She vowed most solemnly in these words: "If the Lord does bless me at this place, the poor shall have a share of it."

That grand act of consecration was the germ of a life of marvelous utility. It was the law of this home for many years, while sons were born and grew up under its ennobling influence. John Crossley died leaving a comfortable property and a good name. The widow lived on to old age, and would never consent to remove her from her first home to a better one. The sons carried on their father's business, educated and controlled by the spirit of the mother's early vow. One of the youngest sons became a Baronet and a member of Parliament for West Riding. In mature life he said: "It is to this vow, made and kept with so much fidelity, that I attribute the great success of my father in business. My mother was always looking how she could best keep her vow."

The Crossleys grew rich and great. The sons of the kitchen-maid became owners of mills which covered acres of ground. These structures rose, story above story, in solid masses. The work people were increased to the number of 4,000 and 5,000. The good old mother became alarmed, and said that such large operations were dangerous, and that a crash must come. The sons answered, "No; we are well insured. 'Honor the Lord with thy substance, and with the first fruits of all thine increase; so shall thy barns be filled with plenty.' This is our policy of insurance."

In 1853 one of these sons was in America. On seeing a fine landscape at sunset, the glory of the scene entered his heart, and he asked himself, "What shall I render unto the Lord?" The answer to this question was the purchase of land for a people's park, after his return home at a cost of $30,000. The park was given to the town of Halifax. At length two spacious almshouses were built and endowed by two of these brothers. Then came a row of workmen's dwelling houses, then an orphanage, and besides these any number of less conspicuous charities.

Honoring an Engineer.

A dinner was given in Paris a few days ago to M. Grisel, now 69 years of age, who has been all his life a model workman. In 1857 he particularly distinguished himself. On Nov. 26 in that year he was driving a train from Clermont to Brioude, when, on arriving at Vic le Comte, he heard the river Allier rushing with unwonted violence. The night was horribly dark, the rain was pouring in torrents, and, being well acquainted with the Vic Bridge, he felt sure that it would not resist the inundation that was already beginning. The station master signaled to him to proceed, but Grisel refused point blank to move, on which the official flew into a rage, but the engine driver declared that he would not stir until the bridge had been examined. His apprehensions were destined to receive a striking confirmation. At the very moment when the station master was telegraphing to Clermont for instructions the bridge was carried away with a terrible noise, and the passengers, who had got out of their carriages in much alarm, not quite understanding the cause of the extraordinary delay, rushed up to Grisel and overwhelmed him with expressions of gratitude. On that memorable night the gallant engine driver had, at the risk of losing his situation, been instrumental in saving no less than 125 persons from, as the event proved, certain death. It was at the instigation of M. Gambetta that M. Raynal, his Minister of Public Works, recognized Grisel's rare merit by making him a Knight of the Legion of Honor.

Cotton-Seed Oil.

St. Louis Republican.

In 1868 there were 16 mills for manufacturing cotton-seed oil in the country, and in 1881 there were 70. In 1868 cotton-seed was worth $5 a ton; now it is worth $10 to $12. A ton of seed will yield 55 gallons of oil, worth 40 to 55 cents a gallon; 700 pounds of oil cake, worth, at $35 a ton, $13, and $4 worth of hulls—so that the manufacturing process which the raw seed goes through nearly trebles the value. It will surprise many to learn that this oil is rapidly superseding other vegetable and animal oils of a supposed higher character. It is used for lubricating machinery, it is used for grinding with white lead in mixing paint, it is used for dressing salad, and it is used in place of butter in cooking.

Sen. Ingalls.

Wash. Cor. Chicago Times.

Ingalls is always in his seat, and, as he is a man of keen intellectual force and decided character, he is very troublesome to the many people who have small bills to rush through Congress.

LIEBIG MALT EXTRACT.

RECOMMENDED BY PHYSICIANS of the Highest eminence as both aliment and tonic, as the most valuable Tonic and Restorative in cases of Anæmia, Impoverished Blood, Nervous Prostration and Female Weakness.

NURSING MOTHERS, who suffer from poverty of milk, will find it a specific for their troubles. It stimulates the digestive organs into healthy action, imparts rich blood to the entire system, and enables a generous flow of milk.

WEAK AND SICKLY CHILDREN, who suffer from bronchitis and weakness, the result of defective nutrition, will find in it a delicious food, which, by its gentle action on the digestive organs, is rapidly assimilated, thereby laying the foundation of a healthy constitution. When the system is weak and nervous it does not digest the food it receives, and consequently starves for want of nourishment. It restores pure vigor to the blood, stimulates the appetite, and revives the spirits.

INVALIDS AND CONVALESCENTS will find it admirably adapted for restoring the lost vitality and energy of the system. When the stomach refuses all other food, a few teaspoonfuls of Liebig Malt Extract will be retained, and will prove the means of saving life. It imparts pure vigor to the blood, stimulates the appetite, and revives the spirits.

DELICATE FEMALES, who suffer from the weak system of those sex, will derive instant relief from its use. It imparts pure vigor to the blood, stimulates the appetite, and revives the spirits.

WEAK AND DELICATE PERSONS GENERALLY, who require some artificial nourishment and prepared food, should use it. It is by the assimilation of food that the wasted tissues are repaired, and as Liebig Malt Extract is already half digested it is easily rushed to their needs. It is a specific for the Dyspeptic and Nervous Affections usually incident to a low state of the system.

AS A FLESH RESTORER it possesses the highest value. The whole machinery of its action is to stimulate the digestion of fat-producing foods, and the object is fully to give fullness and roundness to the female form, and robustness to the masculine frame.

THE LIEBIG MALT EXTRACT is a pure concentrated Fluid Extract of Malt, accessable to the taste, and free from alcohol. It is readily retained on the stomach and contains none but wholesome and nourishing ingredients. The genuine preparation bears on the label a fine engraved likeness of Baron von Liebig, and a fac-simile of his Signature, as well as that of A. VOGELER & CO., Baltimore, Md., Sole Agents for America.

From the Domestic Monthly.

SURPRISING EFFECTS

OF EXTRACT OF CELERY AND CHAMOMILE UPON THE NERVOUS SYSTEM AND DIGESTIVE ORGANS.

AS INVARIABLY PRODUCED BY DR. C. W. BENSON'S CELERY AND CHAMOMILE PILLS.

They have been tested time and time again, and always with satisfactory results. This preparation just meets the necessities of the case. Let me state just what my Pills are made to cure, and what they have cured and will cure: Neuralgia, Nervousness, Sick Headache, Nervous Headache, Dyspeptic Headache, Sleeplessness, Paralysis and Dyspepsia. These diseases are all nervous diseases. Nervousness embraces nervous weakness, irritation, despondency, melancholy, and a restless, dissatisfied, miserable state of mind and body, indescribable.

These are some of the symptoms of nervousness; now, to be fully restored to health and happiness is a priceless boon, and yet, for 50 cents you can satisfy yourself that there is a cure for you, and for $5, at the very furthest, that cure can be fully secured. These Pills are all they are represented to be, and are guaranteed to give satisfaction, if used as directed, and will cure any case.

Sold by all druggists. Price, 50 cents a box.

THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubs

D. R. LOCKE, Editor.
JOHN McELROY, Associate Editor.

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TABLE OF CONTENTS.

FIRST PAGE.
" 1-3—The Throne and Scaffold.
" 4—Twilight Pictures (poetry).
" 4-5-6—Nasby in Exile.
" 6-7-8—How and Where To Invest—By James Redpath.
" 8—Miscellany.

SECOND PAGE.
Column 1-2-3—Miscellany.
" 4-5-6—Telegraph News.
" 7—Picture-page B. & O.
" 8—Telegraph News.

THIRD PAGE.
Column 1-2-3-4—Answers to Correspondents.
" 4—Delayed Subscriptions.
" 4-5—Wasteful Boy.
" 6-7-8—Advertisements.

FOURTH PAGE.
Column 1—Editorial Paragraphs.
" 2—Review of the Week.
" 3-4-5-6-7—Editorials on Leading Topics.
" 8—Current Events.

FIFTH PAGE.
" 1-2-3-4—Letters from New York, Buckeye and Boston.
" 5-6-7—Telegraphic News.
" 7-8—Advertisements.

SIXTH PAGE.
Column 1-2-3-4-5-6—The Household.
" 7-8—Young Folks.

SEVENTH PAGE.
Column 1-2-3—The Farm.
" 3—The Sunday School.
" 4-5-6-7—Telegraphic News.
" 8—Advertisements.

EIGHTH PAGE.
Column 1-2-3—Telegraphic Condensations.
" 4-5-6—Telegraphic News.
" 6-7-8—Telegraphic Markets—Advertisements.

Circulation this Week 84,000

"NASBY IN EXILE," SERIES NO. 2.

Nearly a million of readers have read NASBY's letters from Europe, which have been running regularly in the BLADE during the past year. The present series will soon draw to a close, and shortly following will commence a second series of these popular letters. Mr. LOCKE will sail for Europe again about July 1st, and will this time take in countries not written in the first series. Eastern Germany, Italy, Spain, and perhaps Egypt, will be included in the tour. We want 50,000 new subscribers this Summer to try the BLADE. We have made a special rate for new short-time subscribers, which will be made known on application to us by postal. We present a handsome book to every person who sends us a club of 10 short-time subscribers. It is only the work of an hour for any person to raise us 10 subscribers at the low price we have established. Send for our short-time terms.

IN 1850 there were only 872 farms in California; by the last census there were 26,934.

GEN. GARIBALDI's remains are to be cremated, according to the provisions of his will.

SARAH BERNHARDT's husband is reading up works on duelling. He intends to be ready for emergencies.

AN editor complains that Chicago has "more saloons than lamp-posts." It is getting to be about the same here.

THE reports from all parts of the country concur in stating that Decoration Day was never so widely and thoroly observed as this year. It is a delightful sign.

IT is said that Mr. PARNELL is obliged to be escorted by a policeman in public, and that his place of residence in London if a secret known to but very few people.

IN spite of the growing demand for them by plumbers and negro minstrels, the price of diamonds is not likely to advance greatly, for there were $22,500,000 worth of them found at Cape Colony last year.

SEVERAL libraries in the United States report a decrease in the reading of fiction by the young of from 65 to 58 per cent. This decrease is due chiefly to the efforts of teachers and librarians to give school children better taste in reading.

THE "pelt" business is still an important industry in New York. A member has introduced into the Legislature a bill to prohibit the trapping and killing of any fox, mink, marten, fisher, skunk or raccoon between March and November.

ANY person, male or female, can secure honest employment by addressing the Locke Publishing Co., Toledo, O. One dollar will purchase an agent's outfit for canvassing "Nasby in Exile," from which an income of $5.00 per day can be derived.

DAKOTA TERRITORY has gone wild over the news that the Turtle Mountain district has been declared by the Secretary of the Interior open to settlers. The claim of the Chippewa Indians to it he pronounces invalid. Another cause for an Indian war.

THE EMIGRANTS that landed in New York last year came from the different countries as follows:

Germany	199,000
Ireland	64,000
England	39,000
Sweden and Norway	30,000
Italy	18,000
Switzerland	12,000
Scotland	11,000
Russia	11,000
Bohemia	10,000

THE MAGNIFICENT wardrobe which Ex Gov. SPRAGUE has so generously yielded up to his wife narrows down, according to the New York *Tribune* to a few boxes of old things which would probably not be appraised for more than $100. This is remarkably magnanimous in view of the fact that Mrs. SPRAGUE and her children have been dependent for some years upon her inheritance from her father's estate. At least this is the statement of her friends.

THE Canada Pacific Railway has been purchased by a Scotch company acting through the Duke of Manchester. This gives the control of the 10,000,000 acres of land offered by the Government of the Dominion to the promoters of the railway, and it is the intention of the company to colonize extensively. The British farmer emigration which has been directed to the United States may turn in the future to Manitoba.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

THE work of purging the House of the men who had grabbed seats there by means of disgraceful offenses against their fellow-citizens, has gone on with commendable alacrity since the adoption of the new rules. DIBBLE, of South Carolina, was promptly set outside the hall to give the seat to MACKEY, its legitimate owner. FINLEY, of Florida, was sent to the background, and BISBEE installed, and lastly, LOWE, the Greenbacker from Alabama, who was outrageously defrauded by Gen. JOE WHEELER, the former commander of the cavalry in the Rebel Army of the Tennessee, was seated by a strictly Republican vote against a strictly Democratic one. WHEELER, like CHALMERS, complains that the Democrats treated him shabbily. They seemed to have lost all heart in the struggle, and the men whom he relied on to make speeches in his behalf at the last moment, absented themselves on the plea of sickness. He was then compelled to make his own argument, which being no speaker, and a man without personal presence, he did very badly. The Chamber was almost emptied while he was speaking. In the other Alabama contested seat—that of SMITH against SHELLY—the House Committee on Elections has declared the seat vacant, but in another Florida case—that of WITHERSPOON against DAVIDSON—the Committee decided that DAVIDSON, the Democrat, was entitled to the seat.

THE unfortunate breach in the Republican party in Pennsylvania still seems to widen. The Independents are inflexibly hostile to DON CAMERON and his ticket, and CAMERON doggedly insists upon maintaining his position and making the fight upon the line he started out upon. His latest device was an attempt to alarm the Protectionists of the State by the bold claim that he alone represented the Tariff, and that his downfall meant Free Trade. This has failed to have the desired effect, for the reason that people will not believe that the CAMERONS sustain such an important relation to the Tariff as they would make believe.

THE Republican outlook is scarcely more re-assuring in New York. Gov. CORNELL has evidently acquired a supremacy which is very distasteful to the followers of Mr. CONKLING, and the question they are angrily asking themselves, is whether they will submit to his leadership, or rebel against it, and defeat the party. The next fortnight will be full of interest to the Republicans of that State.

THERE are rumors which have a strong appearance of being well-founded, of the recall of Minister LOWELL from St. James, and the appointment of Sec. FRELINGHUYSEN to that Court. Mr. LOWELL has failed to act with sufficient zeal in the matter of the release of Irish-American suspects from prison to satisfy the Land Leaguers in this country, and this is made the excuse for the removal of another of Pres. GARFIELD's appointees. This excuse is rather absurd, when it is known that an American Minister abroad is only a clerk of the State Department, and what he does or leaves undone is strictly in obedience to instructions from Washington.

NEXT to the depressing rains which prevailed everywhere with a remarkable persistence, and seriously deranged farming and business operations, the most important feature of the week were the strikes, mainly among the iron-workers. These were precipitated by the extraordinary high prices of food, which have enhanced the cost of living until wages are relatively quite low. The strikes have everywhere been characterized by a good-order and calmness that have reflected credit upon the men—no matter how ill-judged their demands may seem.

THE event which has attracted the most attention happening in the Old World during the last week is the death of Gen. GARIBALDI, the Italian patriot, statesman and soldier. He had been ill for some time at Caprera, of bronchitis, which terminated fatally at half-past six last Friday evening. He was almost 76 years old, and this long life was crowded full of exciting adventure. He was regarded as an apostle of liberty by all nations, and the whole of Europe mourns his death.

IT is pleasant to be able to record something of Russia besides violence and assassinations. A great exhibition of the products of Russian arts and industries was opened at Moscow on the 2d of June, with a great deal of ceremony. The Grand Duke VLADIMIR presided at the opening.

THE situation at Cairo has not changed materially. ARABI PACHA has received a letter from the Porte warning him that he is held personally responsible for the preservation of order and for the safety of the European residents. He has shown the letter to the Consuls and expressed his sincere disposition to obey it. ARABI PACHA assures his friends that he is perfectly secure with the Sultan, and can prove that his conduct throughout the crisis has been warranted and authorized by documents in his possession. He has issued a circular to the Consuls in which he repeats his assurances that the European residents are safe. He has taken no further steps towards deposing the Khedive. It is not yet certain whether the proposed conference of the European Powers at Constantinople will be held or not.

A DISPATCH to the Paris *Temps* from Cairo states that the insurgents in Soudan have captured Khartoum. This is the capital of the Egyptian General Government of Soudan, at the junction of the Blue and White Nile. The population is 20,000, including the garrison. The city is regularly built and is flourishing, having considerable trade. It was formerly the great depot of slaves sent from Soudan and Abyssinia into Egypt.

A LOT with a front of 25 feet 4 inches on Broadway, and 110 feet 8 inches on Liberty, was sold on Wednesday at prices that have made a sensation in New York, as indicating ruling prices for real estate. It was started at $100,000 by an insurance company, and finally bid in by the company at $356,000. As the lot has 3,107 square feet, this is $115 a foot—which is the highest price ever paid at auction for New York property.

THE English Government wants power to suppress newspapers and meetings in Ireland. These are mainly the same men who were so distressed lest we should interfere with free speech during the Rebellion.

THE MORALS OF HORSE RACING.

There is a new ripple in the religious world, which obliterates the few wavelets that yet remain to tell of the splash therein of Col. BOB INGERSOLL. It has a novelty and a freshness which comes as a grateful relief to the great orator's staling sensationalism, though the new interest may not last as long as the one it displaced, and though it may not take as deep a hold upon the public's attention as the Illinois infidel's splendid periods.

Last year the Kentucky revivalists landed a big haul in the person of Gen. ABE BUFORD, the leading turfman of the State. The conversion excited general surprise, though it should not, for the class of which BUFORD is a type usually round off their career, if it lasts long enough, as he has done. He belongs to a numerous body of men and women, of rather animal, sensuous natures, joined to considerable emotionality. They give loose reins to their passions and appetites as long as the hey-day of youth burns in their veins, but as advancing years dull their passions they, as JOHN RANDOLPH bitingly said of ANDREW JACKSON, 'cheat the devil at the last by turning Presbyterian."

BUFORD is now quite an old man. His course has been extended over a much larger time than the usual allotment to sporting horsemen, with whom whisky, unnatural excitement, and general dissipation make short lives, if not merry ones. It has had more intensity, and a greater run of uninterrupted success than the average of his class. He made some reputation as a subordinate of FORREST, under whom he served during the war, and he has kept himself in the front rank of the turfmen of the Nation. But in the nature of things he must at last have become unutterably weary of his course in life, even if his bodily powers had not decayed. Men become terribly disgusted with the meanness, selfishness, and brutal dishonesty of much higher vocations than horse-racing.

Then religion comes to him partly as a rest and partly as a fresh sensation to his jaded palate. He has taken up the new departure with the ardor of an old proselyte, anxious to make up for lost time. He hurried directly from the "mourner's bench" to the lecturer's rostrum, and is now exhorting on the beauties of holiness, in words and terms brought from the stable and training ground. One of his strongest flights of rhetoric was a recent declaration of the "pedigree" of the Christian church, which he said was "sired by the Holy Ghost," from the "dam of the church at Jerusalem." He frequently expresses his fervent hope that he will go to heaven in a fiery chariot, like ELIJAH, but if his wishes are consulted the chariot will be drawn by thorobreds.

The special task to which BUFORD has addressed himself, however, is the reconciliation of the turf and the church to each other. He would Christianize the race-track, and make the breeding and running of horses a pursuit to be recognized by the discipline of the church as entirely as reputable and Christian as any other business.

Of course he has weighty arguments to sustain his position. There is nothing inherently sinful in developing to the highest the peculiar qualities of the horse, nor in making severe competitive examinations of the merits of different animals, with a purse of money as a stimulus. On its face it looks like a reasonably praiseworthy calling, which will add a desirable outdoor amusement for vast numbers of people.

BUFORD makes the common mistake, however, of thinking that the church hostility rests on sacred and spiritual grounds, as if there was something profaning and sacrilegious about the turf. This is a stupid error that people continually make in antagonizing the position of strict Christians on some debatable matter.

The truth is, religion is largely an experimental science, the same as human law. The teachers of religion are not willing to freely admit the fact, because it interferes with the inspiration theory of their system, but it can not be gainsaid, that religion is and must be as progressive and adaptable, as every other element in our lives. Like secular law-making, it must keep close watch of the tendencies and results of the various influences at work in society, and repress and curb those which do harm, or promise to do so.

Now, innocent as horse-racing is in itself, it is undeniable fact that it is a most fruitful spring of dishonesty of all kinds, and a hot-bed for the development of as corrupt and voracious a class of sharper vermin as affect the community. The race-horse is a noble animal, well worthy the enthusiasm that is lavished upon him by high-minded men and women. All the same, there seems to be no worse breeder of vicious human parasites than he. Wherever he goes he is followed by a train of them. They seem to compass him round about, as fleas do a yellow dog, and devour all who come near him. This has always been so, and from present appearances, always will be so. It is lamentable, no doubt, but it is one of the disagreeable facts that we must accept.

The church has recognized the viciousness of the race-course and frowned upon the whole business, as it frowns upon anything that has a pernicious effect on society. There was no other way for it to do.

BUFORD makes the blunder of thinking that the church ought to come down to the race course and purify it. He would begin at the wrong end. The race course must be purified and elevated so that the church can recognize it, and sanction the attendance of its members. Instead of bringing the church down, the track must be brought up. If BUFORD had been the man he should have been; if he had carried himself properly—as he could have done, in his high position on the turf, there would have been no more necessity for his "reforming" to enter the church, than if he had been a dealer in hides. If, as he says, the turf is as honest and honorable as any other pursuit, why did he not make his own course there illustrate this?

His example for the past 40 or 50 years would have been infinitely more effective as a purifying agent than this late day lecturing will be.

SOME sharp negros in Arkansas have invented a claim against the Government that is only surpassed in brazenness by the demand of the insurance companies for a portion of the Geneva Award. They want the Government to pay them the wages they were defrauded of by being slaves. Quite a number of meetings have been held around Helena, by those who think they can perhaps get something in this way.

GARIBALDI.

Friday evening at half past six Gen. GARIBALDI, the man who, more than any other, has made the history of Italy for the last half century, whose name is associated with the cause of liberty everywhere because of his fiery advocacy of Italian independence, added another to the roll of illustrious dead which the last year has counted. He has been an invalid for a long time and his friends have often thought that the end was drawing near, but the spirit was stronger than the body and would not give up its earthly home. The lion-hearted warrior seemed to feel that his work was not yet done. Italy, which he loved with the passionate devotion of a lover for his mistress was not yet where he would see her among nations, and it seemed as if he could not give up life until more had been accomplished for her glory. Now he has gone, but his name will be a household word in Italy for many years.

GUISEPPE GARIBALDI was born in Nice in 1804, on the anniversary of the independence of the United States. It seems a fitting thing that so pronounced a patriot should have come into the world on a day so dear to the lovers of liberty everywhere. He was educated for a mariner and through his long life found his knowledge of the sea of great advantage in the various enterprises in which he was engaged. A visit to Rome, which he found ground under the feet of despotism, set him to thinking and gave him revolutionary tendencies upon which he boldly spoke and acted, this resulting in his exile from Italy, a visit to South America and espousal of the cause of the young republic of Rio Grande, for which he fought bravely through its brief existence. A little later he settled in Montevideo as a teacher of mathematics, and when Uraguay was involved in a war with Brazil and Montevideo was besieged, GARIBALDI undertook the defense by sea, and through his skill and bravery the place was saved.

He is next found back again in Italy fighting against the Austrians and resisting the Pope's power. The story of his struggles against the French who had undertaken to restore the Pope, the Austrians, and the legions of the Pope, is thrilling, and shows his patriotism, his love for liberty and his courage in the best light. That the republican cause was lost was due to overwhelming odds against him. To the bitterness of defeat was added his intense grief at the loss of his wife who was a South American woman, and had clung to him with passionate devotion sharing always his dangers and privations, but finally worn out with fatigue died during his flight after his final defeat by the Austrians.

In 1850, banished from his native land, he came to New York and went quietly at work in a candle manufactory to earn his living. Later he made some voyages to the Pacific Ocean, but finally returned to Nice and lived in retirement.

His later life, the services which he rendered to the Italian cause in the later war with Austria, his dictatorship of Sicily, his retirement to the island of Capera, his conflicts with the papal troops, his wounding and imprisonment, his services to the French Republic, and his subsequent return to Caprera are all too well known to need repetition. By his death, the Italians have lost their best friend, one who had always their good at heart. As a soldier he was brave, cool, energetic; a pure patriot, a good statesman, a fair writer on political and military subjects, he has left an impress upon European history which can never be effaced.

THE NEZ PERCES.

It sometimes seems as if it were not a question with the Government of what is the best way to treat the Indians in order to improve their condition, while, at the same time, protecting the whole settlers, but rather how soonest to drive them to despeation that they may commit outrages which will furnish a pretext for hunting them down with United States troops and sweeping as many as possible off of the face of the earth. The treatment accorded to the Nez Perce Indians is a case in point.

By the advice of the War Department the Chief Joseph band were sent into the malarial portions of the Indian Territory, and that in violation of the pledge given in behalf of the Government by Gen. MILES.

To read the history of the dealings with these Indians one would suppose they were particularly vicious and corrupt. Upon the contrary it is stated by the Kansas Presbyterian Synod that they were self-supporting in Idaho, being engaged in stock raising and agriculture, and never accepting any rations from the Government. Perhaps that is their sin. Some of these agents have been thus deprived of an opportunity to fill their pockets out of the National Treasury under cover of subsisting the poor Indian. Whether that be so or not, it is certain that the Interior Department has treated the with rank injustice in sending them where it is impossible for them to live in health and comfort, and where, it is said, they are dying off at an alarming rate.

The New York *Tribune* took up this subject some time ago and made several statements of the wrongs inflicted upon the Nez Perces. Eloquent remonstrances have been published from time to time, letters from persons who fully understood the condition of the tribe both in the past and present, but it all seems to be of no avail. There was no good reason for the removal of these Indians from Idaho in the first place, and certainly none for keeping them in a locality so utterly unfitted for their residence. It was forcibly tearing them from the homes which they loved, and where they were living peaceably and contentedly, and sending them, without good couse, to begin anew in a strange and, to them, hateful country. And yet if they should take the war path to avenge their wrongs, troops would be quickly ordered to put them down to the extent of exterminating every warrior if necessary. We are a great people and this is an enlightened Government, but the treatment accorded to the Nez Perces is worthy only of barbarians.

BIBLE BIOGRAPHY.

We are still having a great demand for this remarkable cheap book, and are mailing scores of them every week. To our many thousand new readers we wish to say that this is a $3.00 book, which we will mail post-paid to subscribers for the low price of $1.25. We have mailed many thousands, and our supply is nearly exhausted. Our new subscribers should obtain a copy at once. A full description of the book will be found in our advertising columns.

RELIGION AND MORALITY.

The Boston *Transcript* says in a late issue that the spirit and enthusiasm has all gone out of the anniversaries of New England. Once a year the religious societies have been in the habit of convening for a week to hold communion, both intellectual and spiritual. Formerly these meetings were full of freshness and vigor, but of late "they are but a sedimentary, soulless residue of themselves." The different societies acknowledge that this is so, and are full of complaints and self-accusations, and schemes for recuperation. These schemes are so varied that it is shown how uncertain is the feeling as to the cause of this coldness. Money flows freely, but none of the plans compassed by its expenditures possess any vivifying powers that endures, and the question of what shall be done still remains as far from solution as ever.

New England is not alone in its loss of religious fervor. The old devotion to church doctrines, the feeling that membership in a church is a necessity for salvation has everywhere largely disappeared. In religious circles is a growing alarm at the increase of what is called free thinking, and fears are expressed for the future of the country unless there is a return to the orthodox zeal of times gone by. It is claimed that this freedom from any direct sense of obligation to a higher power is undermining the principles that control and elevate society.

It is certain that there is a great change since the old Puritan days when the law compelled people to go to Church. All supernaturalism seems to be waning and it is hard to influence people by arguments which in those times seemed incontrovertible. But the real question is whether this decline in the "institutional religious spirit" as the *Transcript* calls it, is accompanied by a decline of the moral sense in the community. Many Church people will, no doubt, affirm that it is, but a cool, dispassionate examination of the facts do not seem to warrant the conclusion. There was never a time when so many charitable societies were organized, when active benevolent associations sprang so readily into existence, and when communities worked so generally to elevate all classes. Their labor takes a more practical form than of yore. The physical and mental are ministered to under the belief that in this way the moral health is improved. There is less said about the soul's welfare in the churches but more actually done, less talk about creeds, but as close or closer living to the heart of active piety. As the *Transcript* says:

It is in truth only the philosophy of the churches which is declining. The amount of individual philanthropy and the quality of individual morality within them are intensified rather than diminished. No sociological fact in recent New England history is so conspicuous as the multiplication of charitable and reformatory organizations. The people of the Church are doing a large share of this work. It is a frequent mistake to overrate the influence of creeds. They are but slight forces in the regeneration of society. The growth of self-respect and of sympathy and good-will to others is the vital and essential element.

RUSSIAN REFORMS.

It seems that the Czar of Russia has finally become convinced that there is no chance of retaining his imperial dignity and his life, unless he makes some changes to satisfy his people. The reforms that are so loudly called for he has decided to grant, at least in a great measure, and a manifesto to that effect is shortly to be issued. The reason for putting off the coronation ceremony is to be given as the result of his desire to make gigantic reforms identical with the occasion, and the needful preparations cannot be made sooner. The question of giving the people a share in the Government is to be put under the consideration of a Commission appointed for that purpose.

If this be true the outlook for Russia brightens. It seems strange that ALEXANDER and his advisers have not sooner realized that the demands of the nation for a change from the old autocracy must be in some degree answered. Every class of society from the highest to the lowest counts its thousands of determined reformers, who are ready to risk all they hold sacred in this life for what they feel to be only justice. When any people arrive at that point it would be easier to stop the ebb and flow of the tides than to bring them back to contentment or even acquiescence in the old state of things. The methods they take to compass their ends may sometimes seem ruthless and barbarous, as in the case of the assassination of ALEXANDER II., but none the less they are the fruits of the spirit of progression repressed beyond the limits of endurance, and, escaping its bonds as the pent up steam bursts from its iron confines, spreads ruin and dismay on all sides. The longer the reforms are put off the greater the devastation caused when the explosion does come, as come it must sooner or later. The murder of the Czar and the assassination of Government officials are only so many signs of the gathering force that will eventually refuse all control unless given an outlet in the way, according to reports now contemplated.

THE Czar has probably the worst case of scare now presented to the view of the civilized world, and if his hair has not long ago turned white, then fright will not produce the effect it is credited with. Though every precaution has been taken in the matter of guarding the Imperial person, he is so fearful that mental derangement is seriously threatened. Having overcome his fears sufficiently to visit his father's grave on the anniversary of his death, he resolved on returning to test the efficiency of his guards. To his unspeakable horror he was successful in eluding their vigilance, and regaining his apartments unseen. It is generally believed in St. Petersburg that he will never summon up courage enough to endure the ordeal of a public coronation, although some of the Ambassadors have rented palaces in Moscow for the event.

"NASBY IN EXILE."

This magnificent volume, a record of Nasby's travels in Europe, now being published by the Locke Publishing Co., of Toledo, O., and Boston, Mass., will be completed and ready for delivery in about four weeks. We venture to say that never before was so fine a book published for the money. It is most extravagant in illustrations, quality of paper, and binding. The designing and making of engravings alone, (of which there are more *three hundred*) cost over *six thousand dollars!* It is the most handsomest book of this century for the price, and being at once serious, humorous, instructive, entertaining and truthful, it will supersede all other works of this class heretofore published. Agents wanted.

WAGES HERE AND IN EUROPE.

In that much advertized "greatest effort of his life," which Mr. FRANK HURD made before the Iroquois Club, one of the bulwarks of his argument against Protection was the statement that the iron-workers in England made superior wages to those in this country. We express our surprise at the time that a man of Mr. HURD's position should make such extraordinary statements before an intelligent audience. They involved such a direct contradiction of generally received statistics and beliefs that the person making them owed it to his audience to give his authority, instead of making his bare assertion carry such a crushing load of alleged facts.

We urged that if Mr. HURD had come into possession of information that would bear out his assertions he should by all means place it at the disposal of the public, to which it would come in the nature of a revelation. Mr. HURD found it convenient to ignore these requests. This was perhaps to be expected. He is a Democrat, as well as a Free Trader, and the men of both those schools are much given to preferring imagination to statistics. It shows so much more ingenuity to invent facts and figures to suit one's purposes than to use the stereotyped ones that everybody is familiar with, and which may rebel against supporting the positions assumed. They would have done so in this case, for nowhere could Mr. HURD have found any data of reasonable credibility which could have been racked to his support.

This is shown by a recent report of Mr. JOSEPH NIMMO, Chief of the Bureau of Statistics, in reply to a resolution of the Senate requesting a statement of the Comparative Rates of Wages in the United States and Foreign Countries. We will premise by stating that Mr. NIMMO is not a partizan of any kind, but a statistician, who cares vastly more about all his units being under units, and tens under tens, than for all the theories and principles that his figures can be made to represent, or misrepresent.

Taking up the iron workers, Mr. NIMMO shows that a "boiler" in Pittsburg gets $5 a ton, where the same man only gets $1.79 a ton in England—that is, the American gets fully three times as much as his English fellow-workman. His position is made still better by American iron being much easier to work than the English metal. The nearest approximation between the wages of the nations is in bar-heaters, who receive 65 cents a ton in Pittsburg, and 65.3 cents a ton in England. But such is the superior ease with which the American iron is worked, and the higher class of machinery and facilities, that a bar-heater in Pittsburg can make fully twice as much as in Staffordshire or Warrington.

Mr. NIMMO gives the following table of the comparative wages of blast-furnace workers in Pittsburg and England:

OCCUPATION.	Pittsburg	England: Cumberland	England: Cleveland
Chargers	$1 60	$0 93	$1 40
Fillers	1 80	97	89
Keepers	2 00	1 23	1 37
Keepers' helpers	1 80	77	73
Laborers	1 20½	56	.....
Blacksmiths	2 00	1 15	1 02
Engineemen	2 00	1 09	1 02
Total cost of labor per ton of pig	1 25	58.8	69

These figures require no comment. They are the most authoritative that can be furnished, for they come from the only source that has the facilities for gathering reliable data.

FRANK JAMES.

It is said that FRANK JAMES and his friends are negotiating with Gov. CRITTENDEN for the unconditional pardon of the former, providing he gives himself up for trial and conviction. Since his brother's death he has been seized with a desire to live an honest life and wants the chance to do so. Considering that his health is very much broken so that he could not pursue his old course of robbery anyway, this is a very praiseworthy desire on his part. It is a good deal like the repentance that usually comes to murderers when about to be hung. Of course it is possible that FRANK JAMES is really sorry for the past, and would, under any circumstances, wish to change his course of life and become a respectable citizen.

That Gov. CRITTENDEN has made any such arrangement requires confirmation to be believed. It is true that his proceeding with regard to JESSE was rather irregular, but no one outside of Missouri blames him for thus ridding the earth of such a pest. It was certainly no regard for law and order that made Missourians so fiercely denounce the shooting, but rather their sympathy for the desperado. Considering this peculiar state of society there, the BLADE would advise FRANK JAMES, if he succeeds in getting a pardon in order to enter the straight and narrow way that leads the vilest sinners among thieves and murderers to Paradise at railroad speed, to start in in Missouri where his past career will not be regarded as a stain upon his character. He is said to be now in St. Louis awaiting the action of the Governors of Minnesota and Texas, who are asked to make the same arrangement for his pardon.

EVERY ray of sunshine now is a stream of gold poured down upon the yearning earth. The long, slanting beams are wands of the greatest of magicians, who touches with them the cold and sodden clay, and converts it into the generous fountain of all good things. They touch caressingly the drowned clods and the trees which have shivered for months in the dreary rain. The earth's breast becomes warm with ardent life; the trees greet their wooer with finer than bridal array. The corn thrusts its long lances upward to catch the warmest beams; sea-like wheat-fields ripple and shimmer, and change from green to russet and gold. Anon we shall hear the merry song of the reapers and the whir of the thrashing machine, and the wealth of a continent will make glad the hearts and homes of half a world. Let but this sunshine continue and all our problems are solved. The womb of every acre is full and longs for deliverance. With sunshine we will have an abundance of cheap food for our own land and those beyond the sea; we will have plenty in every home, and universal contentment and happiness and prosperity will crown the fruitful year.

BUTLER Co., Ky., is in a most disturbed state in consequence of the labors there of some Mormon missionaries. They have disappeared, and lynching is threatened should they return.

IT sems quite as well for us that we do not have a hundred millions or such a matter invested in costly iron-clads, as the European nations have. If the torpedos so far invented have not rendered these crafts obsolete it is only a question of a short time when the progress of invention will bring about this consummation. Every nation has its inventors hard at work devising more and more effective appliances for exploding mines against the hulls of men of war. A new submarine torpedo boat, which the Russian Government has adopted is thus described:

They are about 15 feet in length and only weigh 150 pounds, so that several of them can be taken upon a man-of-war. The construction is such that its normal position is just below the water, the upper portion of its glass dome just emerging, so that the men in it can see which way to steer. It is propelled by the feet of four men moving a screw. The elevation or depression of the boat is caused by weights made to slide upon longitudinal, horizontal guide-rails. As soon as the boat reaches the desired depth the weight is moved to the center, and it takes horizontal position. In order to rise, the weight is moved to the stern, and then an upward direction is given to it. Each boat has two torpedos attached to it by levers. As soon as the boat passes under a ship these are detached, mount upwards, and by means of a gutta percha appliance attach themselves to the hull. The boat then moves off to a safe distance, paying out the electric wires by which the torpedos are exploded.

THE United Presbyterians are so sternly rigid against the introduction of human accessories into their worship, that they refuse to sing anything but the Psalms of DAVID, but they have at last voted by the scant majority of 10 in 1,200 votes, that churches may introduce organs. It will take instruments of wonderful harmonic powers, however, to make much musical the way the brethren stretch out or cramp up such words as "salvation," "destruction," "congregation," etc., in order to make the rugged measures of our translation of the psalms fit any kind of usmic.

SEC. FOLGER last week discovered that two dies had been abstracted from the safe of the Bureau of Printing and Engraving. Mr. BELL, whose business it was to see that all dies and plates were in their proper place, was called in to explain. He produced receipts, but could not account for the missing dies. Mr. BELL was discharged and a new combination adopted. Sec. FOLGER is greatly disturbed over the affair, and is using every precaution to prevent any further purloining of such valuable property.

THE decision of the Secretary of the Interior opening the Turtle Mountain reservation in Dakota to settlement has started a tide of emigrants and speculators in that direction. There are already thousands of squatters on the lands, and it is predicted that 10,000 people will be in the country inside of 90 days. Some 200 Chippewa Indians have heretofore held this tract of 9,000,000 acres. Those who have traveled through the country say the land is specially adapted to the raising of wheat.

FRIDAY the great Russian exhibition of the arts and industries of that country opened at Moscow. There was a great deal of ceremony and many distinguished visitors. This exhibition, it is hoped, will be the commencement of a greater interest in the advancement of Russian manufactories and give all kinds of art and industry an impetus forward. The probabilities are though that there will be no great improvement until affairs are in a more settled condition.

THE champion "mean man" has been found. "A Chicago corset manufacturer turns small accidents in his factory to profitable account. When a work girl breaks a needle or whalebone costing less than half a cent he fines her five cents; for breaking a two cent bobbin, 10 cents; for a drop of oil on the floor or work, 20 cents, and various sums for tardiness and other misdemeanors, so that the cost of production must be considerably lessened by the system."

A YOUNG lady at Madison, Ind., walked over a precipice when out hunting wild flowers and fell 75 feet. Strange to say she was picked up senseless but with no bones broken, and from present appearances will soon get well. She landed in a pool of mud, which explains her comparative immunity from injury. It is a curious thing though what perils are escaped by some individuals while others lose their lives from what seem the merest trifle.

THE Government is getting anxious to have the reproach that the Indians are better marksmen on horseback than its soldiers wiped out. A most thorough drill in firing with the carbine and pistol, from the saddle, has been ordered, and each man will be allowed 800 cartridges a year for practice. This is infinitely the cheapest way. In an action with the Indians one good rider and good shot is worth 10 poor ones.

BY the statistics of manufactures in the last United States census returns, New York is found to be the largest manufacturing City in the Union, Philadelphia the next, Chicago the third, Brooklyn the fourth, Boston the fifth, St. Louis the sixth, Cincinnati the seventh, Baltimore the eighth and Pittsburg the ninth. The latter is fifth with respect to the amount of capital invested in manufactories.

THE COLUMBUS (Ga.) *Enquirer* reports that there has been an increase of 361,000 cotton spindles during the last year in the States of Georgia, Alabama, Tennessee, Mississippi, Louisiana, North and South Carolina, representing a capital of almost $10,000,000. The South will soon rival New England in its cotton manufactures.

AMONG the rumors growing out of the political situation in Pennsylvania, is one that HANCOCK will be called upon to run for Governor, with the view of making his success a stepping-stone to the Presidency. HANCOCK will probably regard this as another "local issue," and decline to mix in it.

THE Louisville *Courier-Journal* says that a Maine boy of nine years, sick at his stomach, threw up a small piece of cloth, several silver coins and three pebbles. More articles are looked for, and some think that he will throw up a missing lawn mower.

EVEN new beginners at book canvassing are meeting with unheard-of success in taking orders for "Nasby in Exile." The Locke Publishing Co., Toledo O., will give full particulars on application.

IT is understood at Washington that THURMAN is being urged to accept the Democratic nomination for Secretary of State this fall. PENDLETON does not take kindly to the idea.

CURRENT EVENTS.

Internal revenue receipts for May, $16,847,273, being more than was collected in any one month since the bulk of the war taxes was abolished.——The libel suit of United States Senator McPherson against the New York *Herald*, resulted in a verdict for the plaintiff and $1,000 damages.——Near Hasea, Texas, Samuel Martin and Samuel Watson fought a duel, in which Watson was killed and Martin wounded. Martin used a shot-gun and Watson a pistol.——It is alleged that gold in paying quantities has been discovered on the farm of Mr. Maxwell, in the town of Stockbridge, Wis., and machinery to operate the mine has already been purchased.——The remains of Thomas Jefferson will be removed from Monticello to Glenwood Cemetery, Washington.——The Mexican Congress has adjourned. New elections will be held in June and July for Deputies and Senators.——By the close of iron and nail mills at Wheeling, W. Va., and vicinity, 5,000 men are thrown out of employment.——Lieut. Danenhower has reported officially to the head of the Navy Department, and has deposited in the Bureau of Navigation sundry geological specimens and souvenirs of the "Jeannette" expedition. He has been assigned to duty at Washington.——The Iowa Democrats will hold their State Convention Aug. 15 and 16.——F. D. Mussey, private Secretary to Gov. Foster, of Ohio, married the Governor's second daughter, Thursday night.——Within the past two weeks, the Pennsylvania Company has discharged 2,500 men from its shops at Altoona and Fort Wayne. It is alleged that only a half-hour's notice was given at the latter point.——Michael Davitt will arrive at Boston, June 17, and re-embark for Ireland within 12 days.——Richard Mortimer, who was born in England in 1791, died in New York last week, leaving an estate valued at $4,000,000.——Woolen & Webb, private bankers of Indianapolis, Ind., have made an assignment to Franklin Landers to cover liabilities of $70,000.——A Vienna dispatch states that the International Monetary Conference is again postponed till April, 1883.——The United States Fish Commissioner is placing 1,500,000 shad in the rivers of Arkansas and Texas.——Bishop Gilmour, of Cleveland, threatens to excommunicate the women of his Church who belong to the Land League.——The Northern Pacific has purchased the track of the Manitoba road along the east bank of the Mississippi, and will build a bridge at Anoka and extend the purchased line into Minneapolis.——Prominent English and Canadian capitalists held a meeting in Chicago, the object being negotiations for the purchase of 25,000,000 acres of land granted the Canadian Railroad. A company has been formed with $15,000,000 capital. Immigration is to be encouraged.——Already about 40 expeditions have been projected for the coming transit of Venus. The number will be considerably increased by those of the United States, Italy and Austria, yet to be announced. The French have fixed upon eight stations; four north and four south of the equator. Most of the expeditions will start in July.——The line of civilization in the valley of the Yellowstone is 200 miles in advance of the Northern Pacific tracklayers. A colony from New England settled at Bozeman in 1864, and has erected a thriving Town. Through Pullman trains are running to Glendive, and will soon go to Miles City.——Gov. Crittenden, of Missouri, denies having offered to pardon Frank James or having received an application from him for clemency. Littleton Younger, an uncle of the bandits in the Minnesota penitentiary, has had consultation with the wife of Frank James at Independence

Correspondence

NEW YORK LETTER.

The Weather and Fishing—Asylum Abuses—Wild Hogs—Immigrants—Germany to the Front—Italian Slaves Imported Here—Retired Editor—Blown Mutton—More Rum-Shops Than Paupers—Odds and Ends.

Correspondence Toledo Blade.

NEW YORK, June 3, 1882.

The weather is too lovely for a wicked City like this—and great overcoats are worn on the arms, because probably for our uncle's, where the moths can't get at them. The President is still here, beleaguered by office-seekers and reporters. He had a glorious day's sport on Monday in fishing for trout down at Corbin's place on Long Island. Having had the temerity to go down there on Sunday night, a few "unco guid" folks set up the cry of Sabbath-breaker. They should be ashamed of themselves, as did their ancestors 40 years ago in trying to prevent the carrying of the mails on Sunday. What with an Ingersoll to make the Decoration address, and a President that rides 56 miles on a Sunday night to visit a friend, these donkeys seem to think the world is coming to an end.

As for fishing, you go there among the fishes have some fun; but did you ever catch a blue-fish—or did you ever catch you? When Mr. Bluefish comes, he comes all in a heap; emigrates in droves of millions, and he is always hungry; bites quickest at something that shines, as a miser for a gold eagle; so they bait him with a fare hook sunk by a weight of bright metal. The metal and hook go down and the blue-fish comes up—five, seven, 10 pounds of him. In point of fact, when this toothsome blue-fish in the sea is in season, the catching is too easy for sport—a boat load in two hours is overdoing it.

Which leads me to remark that fish in general are in demand now, in consequence of the extravagantly high price of beef. Indeed, provisions of all kinds are dear, and board is going up. But some fortunate people will soon escape to the country, and so keep the balances about right.

PRIVATE ASYLUM ABUSES.

The newspapers are after an institution called the Old Gentleman's Unsectarian Home and Asylum and Sanitarium for Young Children, at Mott avenue and One Hundred and Sixty-fifth street, run by a pious Christian named William H. Ramsear. The place is a disgrace to civilization, though it does not yet appear that children are actually starved as they were by the Rev. Mr. Crowley. I observe, as remarked, that the Grand Jury praise the Commissioners of Charities for the good condition of the institution under their care. Yet I happen to know that only a few years ago, when Thomas Murphy was the big boss of the Tammany hospital in the city (believe it was as dirty and foul in every way as any other pig-pen. The bed linen was one clean sheet once a week and if a sick man soiled his bed he was compelled to lie in the filth until the week was up. The beds and rooms were alive with vermin, and patients had about as much care as might be given to wild beasts. But one day a citizen went there to see a poor soldier, whom he found in a lousy and dying condition. Having some connection with press people the citizen opened fire with types and ink. The result was a speedy reform, and what was better the organization of a committee of visitors, ladies all I believe, who undertook to inspect public institutions, and out of this case of the poor soldier in Bellevue grew the State Board of Supervision of all public institutions where there are sick persons and prisoners.

ABOUT HOGS.

We have a real sensation over in Jersey in the appearance of a lot of hogs driven desperate by hunger, and making furious attacks upon sheep, dogs, poultry, and even men. It is said that during the year a sow and her pigs took refuge in a swamp, and from these have grown up a great number of actually wild pigs, of which the drove here alluded are a portion. They have been hunted from time to time, but they are by no means cast down. Last Friday five of them attacked a horse that James Cooke was driving along the Bowen's Mills turnpike. Cooke endeavored to drive through the swine, but his horse became so frightened that he refused to move in the desired direction. The horse is special, however, upset the buggy, tumbled Cooke out and ran away. The hogs followed the horse a few yards and then returned, intending to make a meal of Cooke, but Cooke took to a tree and after some hours of cheerful meditation, and imagining that he was the sorceress Circe and the hogs, the companions of Ulysses (not U. S. G.) friends came and he was rescued. Many surprising stories are told of these terrible swine, but I will not here give them, while I do say that pork ought to be comparatively cheap in Jersey if guns are good for anything, and farmers know how to shoot.

THE CRY IS STILL THEY COME.

whether the hanger bangs on the outer wall or not. On the last day of May 6,000 immigrants landed at Castle Garden. Until recently the Green Isle generally stood highest in contributions to our country, but last year we had 188,983 from Germany to 65,337 from Ireland, and in the first four months of this year there have come of Germans and Scandinavians (substantially the same people), 63,656, to 18,196 Swiss. Meanwhile on the other leg whisky has gone up, and lager goes down. In the four months this year we got nearly 12,000 Italians, 10,804 from England, 4,442 from Scotland, 4,283 from Hungary, 3,980 from Switzerland, 3,833 Jews from Russia, 1,813 Bohemians, 1,238 from France, 1,085 from Wales, 893 from Australia, 432 from Belgium and Luxemburg—and four from Cuba. Truly the Hessian Guinea is overrunning us fearfully—pouring in at the rate of *one hundred and forty-seven ten-thousandths of one per cent.* of the whole immigration; or, in figures, thusly: 00.00147 per cent.

But I don't hear of any crusade against the very unclean and wretchedly poor barbarians who are coming in from Italy (12,985 of them in these four months to two Chinamen). Not only do they work for next to nothing, but some of them are brought here as much slaves as ever were the negroes in the West Indies. On Monday there landed 170, all but two being men. These men testify under oath that they arrived at the port of New York on May 23, 1882, per steamship Desirade from Marseilles; that Petro and Carlo Baccari Palladino, natives of Catanzaro, Commune of Confronto, Italy, paid their passage to New York; that Petro owed it to them, in the same steamer that the said Petro, between himself and his brother Carlo, paid the passage for deponents and about 160 more Italians from Calabria, under the condition that they should pay to the said brothers Baccari the sum of twenty (20) cents a day whenever they had employment for three years; deponents paid nothing for their passage, and were provided with good clothing from said firm, in order to appear well while reaching the American shores; that deponent and his companions signed the contract, which was signed by a notary in Confronto; that the majority of said 170 Italians are single, while the rest are married men. The contract specified laboring work. Deponents and their comrades have no money, but were told by Mr. Baccari that he would provide them with employment within a week or two.

The Padrones who import these ignorant creatures expect to hire them out to railroads or other work and retain half or more of their pay. The worst of the matter is the slaves are so utterly ignorant and so abjectly under the influence of their masters that not even their own countrymen can induce them to go to work on their own account. But then the Heathen Chinese *must go!*

HERE A LITTLE AND THERE A LITTLE.

The most corrupt Legislature of years has adjourned without burning the Capitol. The monopolists owned them body and soul—if such persons have souls—and no reform worth speaking of was possible.

Suicide is prevalent and fashionable. Hardly a morning paper appears without recording from two to half a dozen cases.

The veteran editor of the French paper *Courrier des Etats Unis*, Charles Lasalle, has retired, after 36 years of good work.

Butchers ought to be careful not to drink heavily just before blowing mutton lest they also be blown (up) by irate customers. The meat inspector tells me that much of our mutton is "blown" by the slaughterer, who makes an incision through the skin of each quarter and inflates with cellular tissue with air from his own lungs. This can only be done while the flesh is still warm, and before the pelt is removed. The operation makes the meat look plumper and fatter. Most of the mutton sold in the city has been "blown." It may not be injurious to health, but when the meat has a strong flavor of rot-gut gin, it is, to say the least, not agreeable to the average palate.

The Goelets are going to put up a hotel on the northeast corner of Broadway and Forty-third street, which is to cost about $800,000. It will have a frontage on Broadway of 76½ feet, and its depth will be 85½ feet. The structure will be eight stories in height and thoroughly fireproof.

The Jumel sale was about half done when it was adjourned to Autumn. Mr. Chase secured the famous mansion where he has lived nearly all his days. The property sold at high figures.

Even in these times there are scores of terrible suffering of which people in general know nothing. Yesterday two women—a mother, aged 80, and her daughter, nearly 60—were found dying in a wretched tenement house. The daughter had worked patiently to support her bed-ridden mother until the sick woman demanded all her time. Not a moment was left for work, and there was no money or food in the house. Finally, when the daughter saw that her mother's eyes were closing in death, she took poison, and is dead.

More immigrants! A Bremen steamer has brought to our port six giraffes, two elephants, a hippopotamus, several antelopes, leopards, monkeys, and other small fry.

Two more men blew out the gas on Wednesday night, one in a boarding house, and one in French's hotel—both gone to see how the woodbine is twined.

Free bathing is at work, and the great unwashed splashes around joyfully. The free (drowning) bath for boys is also open for the season.

There were the other day 10,402 persons, supported in institutions under the care of the Charity Commissioners—not as many, however, as there are places in New York where liquor is sold. So we can boast that our rum shops have turned out an average of less than one apiece of paupers and criminals.

Men tearing down a barn near Long Island City discovered a tin box containing $2,500 in gold and $50 in old State Bank bills, mostly on the Franklin Bank of New York.

Our private astronomer, speaking of the comet (and his words will do just as well for Toledo), says: "Look for it to-night, low in the northwest, before the moon rises. About the middle of the month, after it has passed its perihelion, it may be visible again in the West.

ZENO.

LETTER FROM BUCKEYE.

The Dead-Lock Broken Up—The Great Step in Behalf of Order and the Public Business—New Rules Adopted, and Mackey, of South Carolina, Admitted to His Seat.

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

WASHINGTON, June 2, 1882.

The dead-lock in the House is apparently over, but it has left the Democratic mind in a very ruffled condition, and the leaders are threatening to do a number of very bad things. They appear to be in the condition of the angry boy who could not swear without danger of a thrashing. So he threw himself on the floor and called over the names of the worst ones he could think of. But, in truth, they have a right to be worried over their disaster. Many of them entered into the fight reluctantly and even a victory would not have compensated them. But defeat, after 10 days of disgraceful and outrageous efforts to protect scoundrelism, is certainly hard to bear. It was apparently a fight for election frauds, the right to stuff ballot boxes and to count out legally elected candidates; but it was not done out of "pure cussedness," as would seem to be the case. How could Northern men expect to hold the South if they did not stand by the those who were certified as elected? Clearly there was a strong political necessity for their conduct and they must either submit to lose the "solid South," or they must protect the scoundrels who resorted to criminal methods in making it solid.

But their conduct was certainly most extraordinary. It was admitted that the House in considering election cases, did not act in a legislative capacity, but in a judicial capacity. Its duty was to try the title of its members. But the Democratic minority began by slandering the Court and preventing the performance of its constitutional duty. A Committee had made a report and asked that it be considered—that the matter should be brought before the House and tried. The Court was established by the Constitution and no other body could perform its duties; but the Democracy said the case should not be considered—the trial should not take place. Why? Because, as they charged, testimony had gone before the Committee which was "false and fraudulent" and until that testimony was "eliminated" there should be no trial. In other words they undertook to decide what testimony should go before the Court, and unless their views were met they would filibuster against any hearing.

Here are Mr. Randall's own words: "Our position," he said, "is that we should first eliminate from the testimony in this case that which partakes of notorious fraud and forgery; and, until then, this case cannot be properly considered." That is to say, what Mr. Randall and his henchman charge as "false and fraudulent" must be struck out before they would allow the matter to be considered. One would think that the object of the trial was to ascertain what was "false and fraudulent" and that the House was probably as good a judge as Mr. Randall; but the dictum of the obstructionists was that the "false and fraudulent" must be struck out before the matter could be tried.

After 10 days of obstruction it seemed to be evident that the constitutional duty of the House could not be performed under its rules. The majority could stop all legislation and thus strangle the Government. The remedy proposed was to change the rules. The rules were regarded as an organic right expressly given by the Constitution and if they were so used as to tie up the House and prevents its constitutional action they ought to be changed. But the Democrats claimed that they had the right to filibuster against a change of the rules as well as against the consideration of a report. But the Republicans contended that as the rules were provided for in the Constitution and were necessary to carry out its provisions they could not be used to destroy constitutional government; that the House could not divest itself of its inherent constitutional power. Hence the Chair would properly refuse to entertain any motion for obstructing the consideration of a matter so vital to the life of the Government.

The debate on this question was long and able, and though somewhat excited was in good temper. It was exceedingly interesting, and both sides made the most of precedents and cases. Mr. Randall as Speaker of the House during the action of the Electoral Commission had regarded the constitutional law as far higher authority than the rules of the House and had in pursuance of this law, ruled down the filibusters. The Republicans, of course, quoted his decisions and held that the Constitution was higher authority than any law, and as it required the making of rules in the interest of good order and the prosecution of the public business, and obstructing proceedures when they were under consideration should be ruled out of order. The Speaker took the view of the question, ruled down the filibusters, and allowed the majority to consider and adopt the rules necessary to prevent dilatory motions in election cases.

While this action is generally regarded as necessary to the preservation of order and the prosecution of the public business it is, I think, regarded as a little aside from exact regularity. To amend the rules has required the disregarding of the rules—a thing not to be lightly done. Mr. Kasson maintained that the majority of the House had the right, by some method, of controlling the public business and held that if it had tied itself up in adopting its rules, it had the right to untie itself, so that the business could proceed; and he quoted the action of John Quincy Adams some 40 years ago. The House, in that case as in this, had tied itself up by rules which a partizan Clerk undertook to use for the furtherance of party ends and refused to put the questions necessary to effect an organization. Mr. Adams, after witnessing boy play for four days became impatient and on rising addressed himself to the House, instead of the Clerk. He said he thought it was not creditable for the House to carry on any further debate, since the Clerk had placed us in a situation in which no question could be put. The Clerk, he said, was responsible to the people for his action, but this House was also responsible to the people for the time wasted and the duties neglected. He claimed that the House could organize itself without any rules. It could not simply as a convention till it had elected a Speaker, and when the Speaker was elected it could adopt the needful rules. His suggestion was accepted. He was himself chosen President of the House while acting as a convention, and when a Speaker was elected surrendered his place to the proper officer. The House was thus duly organized. This incident seems to show that constitutional government is above rules of procedure and that the arbitrary ruling of a Speaker in the interest of the Constitution and public order when sustained by a legal majority of the members may be both right and wise, although not in accordance with the ordinary procedure under the rules.

The rules having been amended so that a majority of the House could do business, according to the Constitution, the South Carolina case was brought up for consideration, and the discussion soon showed why it was that the Democrats were so very anxious not to have the case come to trial. No blacker piece of scoundrelism ever came before a Criminal Court, and the pretense that the Committee were acting on false and fraudulent testimony was soon unveiled. It appeared that the Committee had sifted the testimony with the greatest patience and care, had fully examined into all the charges respecting altered and forged documents and had found them utterly baseless. The whole 10 days of filibustering was founded on an affidavit of one Smith, a colored man of varied accomplishments, as it appeared from a passage in the speech of Mr. Paul, one of the Republican members for Virginia. Mr. Paul said, take Smith out of the case and there would be nothing left of the cry of "forgery and fraud." Had it not been for Smith we should not have been in a dead-lock for 10 days. Smith was the Democratic janitor who stood across the path of the public officers. And who, he asked, was Smith. He proceeded to answer this question by reading an official report made to the South Carolina Senate some time ago by Mr. Dibble, the sitting member, in which this same Smith is set forth as a man without character, a thief and a taker of bribes who ought to be "pursued with the sword of justice during the rest of his life."

The whole Democratic force has been expended on the charges of "fraud and forgery." So far as the points of the case are concerned there is virtually nothing to show that Mackey was not elected and that his real majority might have been 8,000 or 10,000. But after all the tissue ballots, the throwing out of returns, the counting of false and fraudulent votes and other Democratic methods, Mackey was returned by the local election officers as elected by something less than a thousand majority, but was afterwards counted out by the higher Board.

All through Tuesday and Wednesday the debate was continued on the merits of the case, but the Democrats "barked around the hole" of "forgery and fraud," insisting that the case should go back to the committee for further examination. Mr. Randall, at last, made a distinct motion to that effect and it received 97 votes against 137. Finally the vote was reached on the report for seating Mackey and it was adopted 150 to 3. Then followed a scene of very great confusion, which is chiefly remarkable as showing the temper of the defeated leaders and their determination to make all the trouble in their power. But the case of Bisbee vs. Finley (the Florida case) was called up immediately, and business will go on in spite of the Democratic "mad."

BUCKEYE.

LETTER FROM BOSTON.

Anniversary Week—Memorial Day—Sudden Death of Ex. Pres. Rodgers of the Institute of Technology—The Great Cassino—Fashion Notes—All Sorts—Boots and Shoes for the Boys.

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

BOSTON, June 2.

Anniversary week is ended, and without any great excitement. How different it has been from those of my early recollections, when it was *the* week of the year; then every religious and charitable association had its yearly meeting, and the City was thronged with ministers and laymen from every part of the New England States. True, we have had these usual meetings this week, but those which I have attended were fearfully tame in comparison with those of 30 years since, when I made my first visit to Boston to pass the eventful week which, at my country home, was considered a great privilege to do. I believe I did not miss an important meeting for six consecutive days, and if I did not return wiser and better than when I left home it was not from lack of eloquence, earnestness and conviction on the part of the speakers on various subjects to whom I had listened. I had at my tongue's end the reports of the A. B. C. F. M. (that means the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions) the American Peace Society, the Home Missionary Society, the American Bible Society, the American Sunday School Union, and divers and sundry other societies long since dead and buried. I must not forget the old Anti-Slavery Society, which was, I think, the most entertaining of them all. There William Lloyd Garrison stated what was then considered heresy, but now recognized as gospel. Wendell Phillips, then in his prime, stood fearless on the platform at Faneuil Hall waiting for those who did not agree with him to get tired before he sent his next Parthian arrow, while Abby Kelly Foster, Father Lamson and G. W. F. Mellen were each waiting on the platform for their chance to speak, and as what they said did not amount to anything but treated merriment, those of the audience who did not believe in anti-slavery were very anxious that they should be heard; no matter which of the three had the platform the hoodlums insisted in calling for one of the others, but much as these meetings were ridiculed the participants in them accomplished their object which was the freedom of the slave, and I have no doubt but what that object was hastened by the rendition of Anthony Burns to slavery on a Friday of anniversary week. We from the country had a chance to get a small insight into the beauties of slavery as we saw marching through the streets of Boston a poor harmless manacled negro with an immediate body guard consisting of every prize fighter known in the city, and they in turn surrounded by marines from the Charlestown Navy Yard, and peace secured by the presence of the entire militia of the State; and all for one poor negro. More abolitionists were made that day in Massachusetts than could have been before found in the United States.

MEMORIAL DAY.

Tuesday, Memorial Day, was a delightful one; the sun rose in a cloudless sky; a cool breeze prevailed throughout the day. Business was entirely suspended, the day was more generally observed than has been the case of late; the different posts of the G. A. R. vied with each other in their efforts to have everything a success. Though nearly a score of years has elapsed since the rebellion, yet there is no falling off in interest, and I trust there never will be while the child of a soldier in that rebellion lives; not but that it would not be pleasant to obliterate remembrances of a family quarrel, but because of the belief that the celebration of the day is an important lesson in patriotism as well as a reminder of the patriotism for which the living as well as the dead sacrificed so much.

DEATH OF EX-PRES. RODGERS.

We have this year been called to mourn the loss of Carlyle, Darwin, Longfellow and Emerson, and now we have that of Prof. Rodgers, who was as important in his sphere of usefulness as were either of the others. Pres. Rodgers was the founder of the world-renowned Institute of Technology, and was until recently its President, but advanced age and failing health made it imperitive on him to resign in favor of Pres. Francis A. Walker. Pres. Rodgers literally "died in the harness." While in the midst of his address at the graduating exercises of the class of '82 without an instant's premonition, he suddenly placed his hand above his heart and fell to the floor. The cause of the fall was apoplexy. He remained insensible until his death which occurred in about 20 minutes after the fall. As a lecturer he was almost unequalled; earnest, clear, profound and concise, he was always sure of the attention of his audience.

Prof. Rodgers was born in Philadelphia in 1805; was Professor of Natural Philosophy and Chemistry in William and Mary College in 1827 and in the University of Virginia in 1835. In 1852 he came to Boston and immediately interested himself in the cause of education. With others interested like himself, he founded the Institution of which he was so long the President.

THE GREAT CASSINO,

which has just been opened, promises to be one of the greatest sources of amusement to Bostonians and strangers, of any thing we have ever had. The immense building on the Back Bay, known as the New England Manufacturers' Institute, has been secured and modelled after the London Alhambra. The building is so situated that it can be but cool in Summer, and by the use of steam, warm in Winter. It is open 14 hours out of the 24. In the evening it is illuminated by nearly 200 electric lights. A Summer skating rink capable of holding 10,000 people, a theater capable of holding 5,000, a pistol gallery, a rifle gallery, and an air gun gallery are among the attractions of the place.

Here is also, the largest bicycle track in the world, as well as a smaller one of 6,000 feet for the use of amateurs. In the building is a "maize" similar to the one at Hampton Court, but much more intricate. I have not ventured in very far yet, and as I am not fond of puzzles, do not care to, without a guide who thoroughly knows its intricate ways.

In one of the galleries there are said to be 100 billiard tables, some of which are reserved for ladies. A spacious dining hall, capable of seating 500, a band of music, floral gardens, and other attractions too numerous to describe, draw to the building thousands every day and evening. On the opening day, 12,000 peopled enjoyed the pleasure of a visit to this wonderful place of amusement.

FASHION NOTES.

A pretty style for a graduating dress of white nun's veiling is with five plaited frills on the skirt, a round draped apron, edged with Oriental lace, a pointed basque buttoned up the back, a cream satin sash and a pleated fichu trimmed with lace.

For a linen batiste the skirt laid in large, flat plaits with straight facings of lace embroidery. The basque covered with wheel-work embroidery, a pointed plastron or stomached front of blue velvet, with embroidery, lapels, cuffs and sash or scarf of blue velvet draped under the puff of the back, with wide flounce of embroidery.

A pretty walking dress from a London design is of green cloth. It has a plaited ruffle five inches in width. Above the ruffle are five rows of gold braid; on the tunic are five more. The tailor made bodice is buttoned down the back with flat gold buttons; it has five rows of braid down the front and down the back of the sleeves are the same number of rows of braid. The small stand up collar is covered with the same trimming.

A walking dress on exhibition at a leading modiste is of black moire and pompadour brocade combined. The under-skirt is of the moire; it has a double box plait of the moire down the front, and the bottom is finished with a kilted plaiting; the sides are trimmed with five rows of lace, one above the other, ornamented with jet; the drapery of the brocade is elegantly draped on the side forming a stylish puff. The bodice is of the moire, and is pointed front and back; it is trimmed with a fichu of black lace; the neck is finished by a double box plaited ruching of lace; the sleeves are tight fitting, and are buttoned at the wrist so as to allow the long glove worn with the dress to be drawn over them.

Very pretty costumes can be made of two contrasting colors, a dark blue cloth with a wide box-plaited ruffle faced with a deep crimson on the bottom, the box plaits caught so as to show the lining, a pannier like drapery faced with crimson, the bodice either of the blue cloth with a vest and facings of crimson, or of silk stockinet with crimson trimming, makes a very stylish costume. With this should be worn a dark blue hat trimmed with dark blue and crimson feathers. Dark bottle green can be combined with cherry color, pearl gray, with royal blue, fawn color with cardinal and drab with crimson.

ALL SORTS.

Dark green, royal blue and the new shade of golden bronze, are the most fashionable colors for street costumes. In the combination colors for evening wear are shown amber with willow green, turquoise blue and violet, pale green and silver, sapphire blue and amber, olive and coral pink, buttercup yellow and venetian red, pink and pale chocolate and the latest and newest combination of purple and blue.

Deep collar and shoulder capes are becoming more and more fashionable. Capes or fichus combined with capes in one, instead of being gathered as last season, are plain and short across the shoulders, and the fronts cross over, fastening with a bow of ribbon on the left; on the neck behind is a collar that turns down square; on the open front are revers ornaments. A cardinal cape of the new shape which combines mantelet and pelerine has the back adjusted to the figure by a strap and the pointed fronts caught back under the arms, giving the effect of an Oriental jacket.

Fichus made of fancy colored watered silks, trimmed with deep Spanish lace of the same color, fastened at the neck with bows and long ends of satin ribbons to match, are very stylish and becoming. They are finished at the neck with ruchings of lace. Shoulder capes are also made with pelerine ends of alternate folds of moire and lace. The pelerine ends and the edge of the cape are trimmed with jet fringe.

A wrap for summer wear is of cashmere, cut in the dolman shape and covered by row after row of lace. Another, similar, has graduating rows of fringe set in the back and down the front.

Wraps made of gauze velvet are lined either with black surah or a bright color, and are trimmed with real Spanish lace or chenille fringe, headed by chenille bands of applique work.

Many fanciful designs are used in decorating gloves for evening wear. The finest jet and silver beads are used to embroider with undressed kid. Painted or embroidered satin bands in colors to match or contrast are used to decorate long gloves of undressed kid. Other gloves are embroidered in shaded colors to match the costume.

Stockinet gloves of all colors have replaced the kid gloves, being much more suitable and comforable for warm weather. Those for evening wear have the tops embroidered and are edged with lace.

Linen collars having deep points in front and trimmed with twine lace, called the Prince Arthur collars, are just the thing for the little ones.

A pretty outdoor dress for a child is a bilge cloth jacket with a cape open in the back, scalloped and held each side by small buttons and buttonholes; a wide, fine kilting below the sacque combines dress and wrap.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

Evening and party boots for young ladies must match the dresses if in fancy colors; if white, a black boot can be worn with trimmings to correspond with dress trimmings, or a fancy boot may also be worn. If shoes are preferred they must be trimmed with bright colors. For children boots and shoes are equally fashionable. The style does not vary from those worn by young ladies.

FOR BOYS.

For boys' exhibition or dress suits, dark green and dark blue cloth are in favor. These are trimmed with black braid. A very pretty suit can be made of white flannel or yachting cloth; this requires no trimming. A simple stitching on the edge finishes it.

The alpine blouse suit is one of the prettiest and most comfortable suits for boys from four to eight years that has been introduced this season. The blouse is either single or double breasted, plaited and belted and made to button high. The short pants have the "Cavalry Knee" which insures the greatest durability. The prices for these suits range from $5 to $8.

The Jersey is a knitted suit made from fine all wool indigo blue worsted; it is made to fit close to the form, has a blouse knee pantaloons and a turban cap. It is a stylish, nobby and comfortable suit and is sold for $5, and is suitable for boys from three to six years.

RHODY.

JIM RIVER VALLEY.

One of the Finest Parts of Dakota.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade.

Soon after my writing the last letter to your columns I concluded to see what is known as the Jim River Valley of Dakota. This valley is some 80 miles west of the Minnesota State line, not quite half way to the Missouri River. I liked the country so well that I have concluded to stay, and as it may be of interest to your readers I venture to give a description of our country and briefly describe our new Villages, and if possible convey some idea of our resources.

And first of all, the only fault I find with the whole country, is that it is too good. I have seen much of the West, but I never saw a finer country—a deep soil, a high, for the most part rolling prairie. To the Jim River are many smaller streams tributary, so that it is well watered, and the water here along the Maple and Elm Rivers is pure, soft and good, free from alkali. We have no timber of course, but we have railroads which lay down just quite as cheaply. We are right on the border of the timber region. This is being rapidly surveyed and pushed into market, and almost as fast filed on. The people that come in here hail from Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan, Iowa and Minnesota, many of them coming here with money and supplies for a year, the best class of settlers I ever saw. Land is fast increasing in value.

FREDERICK,

though only nine weeks old, is beautifully located on the banks of the Maple River, on a rising plat of ground overlooking the depot and surrounding country. Lots are worth from $70 to $300 each. These are being fast built upon in a most substantial manner. We have organized a school, a church will go up this Summer, a bank is now going up. We are 36 hours from Chicago, on a through line.

I know of no better opportunity of securing a good home than here. We are destined to be a good growing Town and country.

I will take pleasure in corresponding with soldiers and filing declaratory statements for them, and any who may wish to write me as to our beautiful West, I will gladly answer, and if possible help them to homes. You have only to see the country to admire it. Vegetation is coming on rapidly. The wheat sown is looking well. Men of capital are coming in and investing, having full faith in the country.

WYLIE WYNTER,
Frederick, Brown Co., Dak., May 5.

The Route Agents.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade.

I have lately had quite a lot of experience among the mail bags and have become acquainted with a goodly number of the route agents, who handle the mail on the trains, and am astonished at many things. It seems they are first appointed on a six months probation, and have to stand two or three close examinations in that time, and if they pass an examination of 90 per cent. on the last one they get their commissions and are regularly assigned to duty on some mail route. Now I want to ask if 90 per cent. ain't too much to exact of them, and is that perfection required of any other employee of the Government, from the President down. It seems to me it is asking too much of such an appointee.

They do not get over $800, and have to pay for everything they use, besides clothing, board, etc. Why don't the Government put them on the same footing of soldiers and furnish them clothes, rations etc.?

It costs them so much to pay rent, taxes, and to live at home while on the road, as to eat most of this $800 up. What can they save up for a rainy day? It seems to me they ought to get $1,200 per year at least. One agent told me to-day that he had kept a strict account of every nickel of his wages for last year and he had $178.35 for his whole year's work left on hand, and he had not lost a day. Now suppose he he had been sick for five or six weeks and had had to give up his wages and paid his doctor bills, how much do you reckon he would have had? At the present pay it would take one of these route agents 50 years to lay up $5,000.

The majority of us think they get more pay than they do. I admit I thought they got $150 per month. They have to study hard—have to work hard, and that on the jump—pay for all their printing, which is considerable in a year, support themselves and many of them have families all of which has to come out of $800. This would be big wages if one could eat every meal and sleep every night at home and have no incidental expenses. They also daily run more risk of death, wounds, etc., than our whole army does in a year of peace and in such cases never get a nickel pension even, and of course lose their position by being scrippled or from ill health. I don't know much about the subject, but it seems to me there is great injustice done them, not only in pay and pensions, but in many other things. Can't you take up the justice of their cause and call the attention of Congress to the justice of allowing more pay if nothing else?

One of them number got up a petition to Congress asking for $1,500 a year for all Route Agents, and he was immediately dismissed the service and all who signed his petition were severely reprimanded.

Is this right? Does it look we have liberty of action among our Government employes in this branch? Let the press and people speak out for them. Yours,

A. C. MILLER.

Indianapolis, Ind., April 25.

ANOTHER "SCENE."

Reps. White and Kelly Exchange Compliments.

WASHINGTON, June 5.—In the House, Mr. White offered a preamble and resolution, and the Speaker directed the resolution only to be read. The resolution is relative to the passage of the bill in relation to the extension of the bonded period, and referring that resolution to the Committee on Expenditures in the Treasury Department, with instructions to report in accordance with Rule 24.

The Speaker ruled the resolution not in order under the call of States, while Kelly declared the Committee of Ways and Means would have reported upon the matter referred to had it not been for objection of the gentleman from Kentucky (White).

Mr. White replied the report was that the Committee of Ways and Means was prepared to bring in a whitewashing report of its own conduct.

Mr. Kelly—"I desire to pronounce the proposition of the gentleman as a disingenious means of perpetuating the slander uttered on the Committee of Ways and Means and the Commissioner of Internal Revenue. A full report is here" (holding up the report of the Committee on Ways and Means).

Mr. White—"The President of the Western Export Association charges that the gentleman made a bargain with those men."

Kelly—"I denounce the gentleman's statement as false and without foundation."

White—"Let the preamble be read."

Kelly—"It is false—utterly false."

White—"The gentleman is too old to make such a statement."

Kelly—"Yes, and if I were younger I would speak with more impunity."

White appealed from the decision of the Chair. The appeal was laid on the table—144 to 77.

LABOR AND CAPITAL.

Trades Union Picnic at St. Louis—Excitement at Cleveland—The New Penal Code of New York.

ST. LOUIS, June 4.—The various Trades Unions of this City held their annual picnic at Concordia Park to-day. A great crowd of people was present, and several speeches were made by representative men, but nothing of any significance regarding the strike of the iron workers was said. There are no new developments in connection with the strike here. Everything is very quiet, and the men entirely peaceable and seem to be enjoying themselves.

CLEVELAND, June 4.—The excitement owing to the iron workers is more intense to night. Non-union men held a meeting at Newberg this afternoon with about 500 present. Members of the Amalgamated Association were present in large numbers, and took a prominent part in the meeting making speeches in their interest. It is doubtful that more than a small number will resume work in the morning, because of intimidation.

CINCINNATI, June 4.—Nothing new was developed in the Cincinnati iron strikes. The meeting at Covington last night was secret. Rumors disagree as to what the proceedings were.

NEW YORK, June 4.—The trades unions to-day arranged for a monster mass meeting to protest against the penal code.

Roofers and tinsmiths are organizing to demand $16 per week increase of wages.

The new penal code does not go into effect until December next. It provides for the punishment of persons who break a contract of service or hiring, knowing that the probable consequences will be to endanger persons or valuable property, thus taking cognizance, apparently, of strikes, as, for example, when a workman in an iron furnace agree to quit work just as the molten metal is ready for casting; when compositors on a newspaper withdraw at an early hour purposely, so late as to prevent preparing the next day's paper; when railroad hands stop at a fixed time all along the line of road, leaving cars, passenger and freight wherever they may happen to be at the moment.

CINCINNATI, June 5.—The expectation that the meeting of strikers at Covington this afternoon would end the iron workers strike here, was not realized. The meeting was attended by 250 and continued nearly four hours in session. It was far from harmonious, though good order prevailed. Much difference of opinion existed, and while the opponents of the present strike were not able to carry their point, they succeeded in having a committee appointed to communicate with Pres. Jarrett, and if possible have him present at another meeting to be held to-morrow. Meanwhile the strike continues.

CHICAGO, June 5.—There is little change to note in the labor situation. Work was resumed at the ore docks of the Joliet Iron and Steel Company to-day under guard of a detachment of police.

The brickmakers are still out, only one yard running with non-union men.

Most of the striking tanners are reported as anxious to return to work, but are held by fear of violence from the leaders. Most of them are out of money.

It is stated to-night the employing horse shoers will not accede to the demands of strikers, to stop the use of machine made shoes.

The Firm of A. T. Stewart & Co.

NEW YORK, June 6.—It has been determined by the firm of A. T. Stewart & Co. to close up their store on June 30. Every effort is being made to sell out the stock on hand, but it is confidently stated that an immense amount of goods will remain unsold when the shutters go down. Some arrangements will have to be made to dispose of these in bulk. Since 200 men were discharged a fortnight ago, others have received their dismissals in batches of from 20 to 50. Every branch of the business whose continuance was rendered unnecessary by the approaching suspension has been summarily lopped off. In this way the credit department, with its clerks, has been cut adrift. It is estimated that about 400 men have already been dispensed with, and that 1,100 remain to be thrown out of employment at the end of this month.

The Old Bond Trick.

DUBUQUE, June 5.—The old game of one fool and two knaves was worked successfully in this City to-day. Tom Dalton, from Arizona, bound for Portage City, Wis., was the victim. While waiting for the cars at his hotel he was addressed by a well-spoken young fellow who knew his family, and was going to the same City. Proceeding together to the depot, Dalton's acquaintance was tapped on the shoulder by a pal who wanted the money immediately for goods at the depot. Dalton shelled out $1,200, taking as security a $2,000 bond, which was to be redeemed in 10 minutes at the depot. Dalton is now tearfully and vainly hunting his despoilers.

A Fool and His Revolver.

CLINTON, Ill., June 5.—The daughter of Mr. Lewis Williams, named Lavinia, was sitting in the front yard, when a young man named Chesley Hammond came along in a jovial manner took his revolver and pointed it at her to scare her, when it exploded, wounding the girl fatally. The ball took effect in her forehead. The young man is horrified at the fearful result of his joke. He supposed the revolver was unloaded. The young lady is very low.

Ex-Prisoners of War Reunion.

DAYTON, June 6.—The annual reunion of ex-Prisoners of War will be held at the Soldiers' Home June 14 and 15. Gov. Foster, Hon. James G. Blaine, Hon. George K. Nash, Gen. R. P. Kennedy, Gen. Durbin Ward, S. B. Smith and others will be present.

Humboldt told Sir John Bowring that all the dahlias of Europe were the descendants of a few seeds he gathered in Mexico and sent in a letter to Lady Holland.

ORGANS.

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A combination of Peruvian Bark and Phosphorus in a palatable form. The only preparation of iron that will not blacken the teeth, so characteristic of other iron preparations.

GENTLEMEN: I have used DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC in my practice, and in an experience of twenty-five years in medicine, have never found anything to give the results that DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC does. In many cases of Nervous Prostration, Female Diseases, Dyspepsia, and so-da poverished condition of the blood, this peerless remedy, has in my hands, made some wonderful cures. Cases that have baffled some of our most eminent physicians, have yielded to this great and incomparable remedy. I prescribe it in preference to any Iron preparation made. In fact, such a compound, as DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC is a necessity in my practice. DR. ROBERT SAMUEL.

ST. LOUIS, MO., NOV. 28th, 1881. 3104 Wash Avenue.

It gives color to the blood, natural health ful tone to the digestive organs and nervous system, making it applicable to General Debility, Loss of Appetite, Prostration of Vital Powers and Impotence.

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IRON TONIC

BISHOP GILMOUR.

**The Manifesto in Regard to the Land League—The C

The Household.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.

2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.

3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.

4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

Home Talks.

Reading of the appearance of the Italian emigrants who were landed, a penniless ship load, at Castle Garden the other day, of their contented merriment because they were warm and for the moment had enough to eat, when all that they could hope for in the future was a precarious living won by their organ grinding and the charity of the people, we could not but think how little it sometimes seemed to take to make humanity happy, and wondered if, after all, the simpler mode of life did not in the end prevent misery instead of producing it. While thinking thus our eyes fell upon the following little incident:

"You are alone here?" I said to a brown-cheeked woman, whose jet-black eyes seemed to have some tenderness lurking beneath the passionate glances.

"Yes; all alone."

"You left all your friends in Italy?"

"I only had a mother and father," she said.

"And you must have been sorry to leave them?"

"Ah, yes, a little; but they'll die soon. They is very old. They is not been able to work for a long time. They could not do anything for me."

The utter heartlessness of this reply and the evidently entire unconsciousness that there was anything wrong about the way of looking at the matter brought up another idea, and that was how the needs of the body pressing with force for many generations deadened the sentimental part of human nature. This young woman, in whom it would seem all gentleness and tenderness should find a home, only looked upon her old father and mother with a utilitarian eye. They were too old to be useful to her, and therefore she did not mourn the parting with them though she well knew she should see them no more in this life.

It is not often that this indifference towards the old father and mother is shown in this country. Doubtless it may be because the majority of people are not ground into the dust by poverty and its privations until there is no room left for gentle feelings. Respect to the aged is a principal taught and generally practiced. In most homes the comfortable corner and the easy chair are reserved, as they should be, for those whose work in this life is nearly finished. When this is not so, it is held to be a shame and disgrace to the family by the community of which it is a part.

Sometimes there is an excuse for neglect and careless treatment. Old age may be cross, faultfinding and generally disagreeable, in fact, so utterly unlovely as to be repulsive. It is hard under such circumstances to affect the grace of respect when we have it not, for it is so certain that such a condition might have been avoided. The thoughts and actions of the passing years impress themselves upon our forms and faces. If they be low, selfish and groveling, be sure that the story will be told when youth and vigor have departed into the past. A beautiful spirit shines forth more clearly as the sands of life grow fewer in number. Every line in the face tells a story of its own, and the countenance may be more attractive when the eyes are looking calmly into the near beyond than when the flush of youth rested there. A repulsive old person is a warning to everybody to live the highest, purest, most unselfish life that is possible, if love and respect would be retained.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

A PRETTY STOOL.—Take a common soap box and put castors upon the four corners. Cover the sides with a plain blue or crimson felt. Any other cloth of pretty color may be used. It may be cut in one long strip and tacked down neatly at one corner, or if it is more economical, the sides may be cut separately and tacked at each corner. For the top take a piece of heavy brown linen and sew on strips of bright colored ribbon or it may be of black velvet, but if of the latter a little running vine should be embroidered down the center. It should be put on with Point Russe stitches. Then tack this cover on, bringing it down over the edges upon the felt. Finish with a pretty fringe containing the principal colors of the covering. This may be put on with brass headed nails. If desired the top may be stuffed and a first covering of muslin tacked on before the linen one. This is a very inexpensive piece of furniture which any housekeeper can make, and a very pretty and convenient addition to the household belongings.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

RUGS.—I have seen so many questions in THE HOUSEHOLD lately, about rug making that I am constrained to give my way which is both cheap and durable. Take the best parts of cast off garments and tear in strips about the same as for rag carpet, sew and wind in balls each color by itself. Then with a very coarse crochet needle work same as for wristlet, I think it is called the *short* crochet stitch. To make the rug an oblong shape, or crochet a chain of eight or 10 stitches for the center, then keep going round till the right size is obtained. The colors can be arranged in stripe to suit the fancy.

A very good needle can be made of very hard wood. I always make my own, using a straight piece of an old ax handle. Make about the size of a small lead pencil with a good hook. Rub very smooth with sand paper and you have a better one than those bought for the purpose. If this should escape the waste basket, I will come again and tell you of another very much prettier but not so easily made.—MRS. M. M., Colorado.

Knitted Insertion.—Cast on 16 stitches. 1st row. Over twice, purl 2 together, knit 12, over twice, purl 2 together. 2d. Over twice, purl 2 together, knit 6, over 4 times (that is bring the thread forward and turn it three times round the needle) slip the 2d, 3d and 4th stitch on the left needle over the first stitches on the same needle, then narrow, knit 1, over twice, purl 2 together. 3d row. Over twice, purl 2 together, knit 2, knit 1, purl 1, knit 1, purl 1. (These are the 4 made stitches.) Knit 6, over twice, purl 2 together. 4th row. Over twice, purl 2 together, knit 12, over twice, purl 2 together. Repeat from 2d row.

I hope this will be printed as sent. It is correct. So many are wrong, cannot be knit as directed.

FOR PIECING QUILT.—Get light and dark, piece your blocks of four strips to form a square, (strips two inches wide would be about right) piece enough of these to make quilt. In setting together put every other block strips up and down, the light running on the same side of each. It will be basket work and look handsome. I hope you will understand it as I have made it plain as I can.—MOLLIE PENN LINE, Crawford Co., Pa.

We have a word to say about these knitting patterns. Complaints similar to the one above have been several times made that the patterns were not given correctly, or as they were written. A great deal of care is taken by the Editor to have them put in exactly as they are written, but it is sometimes impossible to make out the writer's hyeroglyphics. No doubt they think they are writing plainly, but the truth is that some times the Editor and compositors are obliged to decipher what they could not read themselves if sent back to them. Then again where most is quite plain, a little haste has caused a single letter to be carelessly made so as to be mistaken for another, and as the Editor has not leisure to try all or any of the patterns herself, they come out wrong. We try to have them right, but they are very troublesome, and if too much fault is found we shall be obliged to omit them entirely. Let every one who sends a pattern be sure to make it as plain as possible and then we hope most of them will be correct.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Correspondence.

SHE EXPLAINS.—I would like to say, not only to "Uncle Fred," in the April 20 BLADE, but I would like to gain "the hearing ear" from all as to my real views of polygamy. It is true that I gave a truthful quotation from the Denver *Tribune* alluded to, but it was done to call attention to what was considered the greater evil so prevalent at home, which it would seem called loudly for redress, on the principle of the "beam and mote" before undertaking to deal with polygamy. I do not think that Mormon wives are of the class the quotation would imply, but rather are honest but deluded religionists. Whatever their condition however, I can but think their situation infinitely preferable to those poor, misguided unfortunates who "sell their virtue" for money, while the polygamist is to be, by as much preferred to him who basely buys such a priceless jewel. In the one case women can buy and support themselves honorably, while in the other the must sooner or later become worthless, dishonored castaways, while those of the other sex who traffic in such things must take their fearful chance. To root up polygamy, as bad as it is, it would seem might tend to increase the already (according to some statements made public) fearfully increasing alarming "social evil," while on the other hand, if it could by any means become an antidote for it, it might be that of two evils wisdom would dictate to choose the least. Don't you honestly think so "Uncle Fred" and readers of the BLADE generally?—CANDOR.

SEVERAL ITEMS.—I have been made to make some strange statements in some of my sayings on tobacco, for instance, in the Guiteau trial, in accounting in part to my own satisfaction for the long-drawn farce, knowing so well the prevalence of the debasing, seductive habit, I spoke of the influence of the weed as distorting instead of destroying the faculties, as the BLADE had it.

Again, I have been quoted as signing "ante" instead of "anti," as I would have it. I am glad there is at least one beside "MAXY" who has noticed what has been said on this subject, as, if my observation is correct, the demoralizing effects of tobacco are fearful. Would that anti chain gangs could be organized all over. "There is money in it," is the secret of the reader. 'Tis a one-sided affair. I hope for a better acquaintance with "G. W. Crichfield," Marysville, Kansas.

"Paul A. Curling" has quite an interesting article on, and defending "compulsory education," in the BLADE of April 20. I would like to suggest a different plan by asking which is the most potent incentive to seek any good, fear or reward? I would fain to call the attention of the public, to an important "if," viz. If our Government would ordain (as it doubtless should), an attainable (by all of sound mind) uniform National suffrage test qualification, embodying something like the following, and let the rising generation come to fully understand it, coercive measures would cease. Thus, let every tax paying, law-abiding citizen of the United States of lawful age, irrespective of sex, race, color or religion, who can read and write intelligibly have the right to the elective franchise.

It has occurred to me in reading the "pros and cons" about Ingersoll to suggest that it will be perfectly safe for all to carefully find out which he does really believe and teach, and then as carefully study the Bible as one would any other book, by beginning at the beginning and finding out our real nature—and so on till one finds out its real teachings, as to man's nature and destiny. Truth can lose nothing by the most careful investigation, while any error cannot benefit in the end.—ANTI.

FROM THE COUNTRY.—I have been looking over the different comments on "Unhappy Wife." Some blame her and some sympathise with her. Now I have been a married woman for 38 years. My husband neither goes to meeting nor allows me to go. To keep me and his family from having the benefit of church and Sabbath school, he traded his Town property off for a farm, five miles from Town and two miles from any schoolhouse where services were held. As we could not go unless we walked, we had to stay at home, and for 25 years we had to endure life in this way. I have attended to all household duties and my five children are ornaments to society.

As for the society of my husband, I know but very little of it. Not because I do not want him at home, for we do, and need him often, but he craves society, so when he happens to be home on Sunday, Monday he takes his buggy and goes away and stays from four to six weeks, on some business. We are unhappy, miserable in the extreme; but what are we to do? How hard we have tried to make home pleasant, God only knows.

Among all of my acquaintances I do not know of one in my situation. I am old now, and look for no more happiness this side of the grave. My lot is a hard one, but I try with Christian faith to live and do as I would wish I had when I die. My husband is now 69 years old. Do you think there will ever be any change?—MRS. L. E.

FROM CALIFORNIA.—I have eagerly scanned the "Home letters" with a hope of seeing a few words written from this "far away land of the heathern Chinee" but in vain, and I have a feeling of loneliness creep over me even in the midst of this beautiful scenery, fields upon fields of beautiful flowers, until I am aroused to a realizing sense of the fact that the writers for the "Home" are not my only friends by any means. But you all seem so far away. You are all in "the States" as it is expressed here, and many, many miles intervene.

I must tell you what I use for inflamed eyes, even where there is granulation of the lids. Take quinine the size of a pea, dissolve in one ounce of rain water, and wash the eyes. It will remove granules in a short time. I tried it with the best of results.

"Uncle Fred" in his letter about polygamy says "that prostitution (pious or otherwise) must mean a woman, and must sell her virtue for money." They do sell their virtue for the equivalent of money in a certain sense. When they contract a polygamous marriage they are promised a home, food, clothing, a husband's protecting care, and, as "Betsy Bobbet" would say, "they gain the dignity of being a married woman," which is not to be despised. And if their husbands fail to fulfil these fair promises, it is nevertheless a barter of virtue for a supposed remuneration. All the gilding, disguising and Christian charity in the world, cannot rob it of the stamp which its own vile character gives it.

The people of California will offer prayers of thanksgiving that something has finally been done to relieve them of that terrible burden and curse, Chinese immigration. Like intemperance, one does not feel the terrible weight of the burden till it is set onto one's own shoulders.—KATHARINE.

ALL SORTS.—I have so long enjoyed THE HOUSEHOLD in silence that I thought it was "my turn next." I have been hoping that some one would give a recipe for cocoanut jelly, custard or cream cake—am not particular about the name, so that the cake is in layers and is light and good. Will any of the many readers of the BLADE send a recipe to THE HOUSEHOLD, and give particular directions, telling which ingredients shall be mixed together, which put in first? Of course I can make cake, and can get recipes from cook books, but I do not succeed as well as I should like. I do not understand the knack or chemistry of cake-baking as well as I wish I did.

Can any of the BLADE readers tell me how wall paper is treated so as to resemble carpet, or, rather, oilcloth, used for bedrooms, and what is the cost?

I must show you my new sitting-room curtains. I hope you will like them.

They are made of cheese cloth two widths (minus a strip for ruffling, which was taken off before the curtains were cut) for each window, each width having a ruffle along the side intended to come in the center of the window. On the curtain close to the ruffle is stitched a strip of bright cretonne three or four inches wide, over them extending about half way down, is a lambrequin of the cretonne finished at the bottom with fringe, such as you buy for oil cloth blinds. The curtains are tied back with a double ruffle of the cheese cloth, having a narrow strip of cretonne stitched in the center. How do you like them? I intend to make a footstool by covering cans (as described some time ago) with cretonne, also a chair cushion and tidy of the same.

I hope teachers will continue writing. I will give some rules that never fail (but they are few) if I write again.—BESSIE.

FOREIGNERS AS PUPILS.—In the BLADE of May 11 I noticed an article on "Foreigners in School." I have been teaching for some time in a district where I have 17 German, 13 American and nine Irish pupils enrolled. I can boast of an average attendance of 30 in the Winter and 27 in the Summer. During the time I have been here (over a year), I have had no difficulty whatever in governing the school. In regard to disrespect shown to foreigners by the other pupils I have no difficulty now. Where there is trouble of this kind I think the teacher is the one to blame. If a teacher will slight and ridicule one pupil the others will not be very slow to imitate his example. If I notice one thus insulted I immediately forbid such conduct and call attention to want of self respect by those who indulge in such amusement. It cannot be denied that these children are very difficult to teach, for this reason: They have no definite knowledge of our language; still by taking more time and pains than is usually taken with the average pupil I find I can advance them as rapidly as most of the others.

By talking to them of objects, showing them pictures and conducting yourself so as to command their respect, I do not think that they will feel it tiresome or slow, and the pupils who at first were disposed to treat them rudely will change and imitate your example. The parents of these pupils take great interest in their children, providing them with necessary books and I have only to suggest new books, maps or charts and they are immediately provided. I have taught in districts where the pupils would have scarcely one suitable book. When I spoke to the parents or directors of it and ask for the introductions of new books they would talk of the of a school and of "some teacher's new fangled ideas" until the request was never repeated and rarely granted.—VERA, Thomasboro, Ill.

"PANSY" ANSWERED.—Not long ago "Pansy" wrote "a word to mothers" about the care of children, which "B" approved, and stated his own experience. "B" had asked "where is Pansy," and now "Pansy" wishes to know where "B" is. From similarity of views naturally comes desire for acquaintance. In an article sent to THE HOUSEHOLD "B" asks "Pansy" to send the name of her father, brother, self or friend, in the BLADE, in order to receive letters by mail from Mr. and Mrs. "B."

As "B's" article was not published, he now tries in a sportive way, which may be more acceptable to the editor and to THE HOUSEHOLD, to most respectfully answer "Pansy."

BEES AND FLOWERS.—Many are interested in them. I am. Members of THE HOUSEHOLD inquire for different varieties. "They say," "When among the Romans we must do as Romans do;" and so to do as THE HOUSEHOLD are doing, I inquired for pansies. "They say, flowers have language. I never studied that, though I had an opportunity, for my wife's old beau (here I turned my eyes to see if she was looking over my shoulders); my wife's old beau gave her a "Book of Flowers and Poetry." I didn't trouble it much, after reading these lines by Mrs. Sigourney:

"I had a lover once,
In my early, sunny hours—
A gay and fanciful youth was he,
And he told his love in flowers."

I didn't make any such present, for I thought I was beau, book and all. I do not think that fellow gave Mrs. Sigourney any pansies, but maybe she gave him a few, for he was not encouraged. There are slight indications that bees like the language of pansies.

In a ladies' album I once saw a very nice picture of a bee hive, and under it was a piece in rhyme, written by a boy. The first two lines were:

In early morn the busy bee
Among the sweetest flowers you'll see.

It was not said, but I suppose some of the flowers were pansies. About 40 years ago a Detroit paper published an article on the origin of moral evil. It was written by a young boy and was highly praised by the editor, who was a learned lecturer upon deep and difficult subjects. But when all was purity and peace through all the vast universe of created intelligence, it was not found that either bees or pansies made even the least disturbance.

I do not think pansies would like wasps and hornets, but an acquaintance with bees might be tolerable. At all events there seems to be an inclination to ask where pansies grow, and where the bee hive is. Difficult problems are not easily solved. The trouble is just this: young bees are strongly averse to praise (they read the BLADE), and if the location of the hive were made public there would be a buzzing of disapproval at once. Would it be proper for an entire stranger to ask any other than a senior or junior Pansy to send his name and address (on a blade of grass), in order to receive by mail, among other things, an interesting biographical sketch of a much lamented young queen bee.

If not desirable to send the family name, please send the name and address of some friend.

"A little nonsense, now and then,
Is relished by the best of men."

—B.

DEFENSE OF BACHELORS.—Indeed, "Molly McGuire," I think you must have devoured a large quantity of dictionary well soaked with buttermilk before you started out with that harpoon and diamond pointed pen of yours. Or did you pen that down with a carving fork, or (more modestly speaking) a pitch-fork. Now indeed, I think bachelors and spinsters are the cream of our country. The majority of bachelors have good habits and good principles, and often possess very fine taste, that is many times proven true when they select their partner for life, which they usually do when they get a "good ready," and make the best husbands in the world, too. Notice what cosy homes they "fix up," and they keep them "fixed up" too, with all the little necessaries that make home what it should be.

Some men say that women are extravagant, which is very true; many women are shamefully extravagant, and instead of helping each other to economise, help to make each other greater spendthrifts. Many women would spend less money and look better if they would have their husbands help them select their clothing. men often have better judgment in selecting cloaks and dresses that are becoming to the form than women have. But, bachelors, do not be deceived in believing that every woman is extravagant, for some of these nicely dressed ladies, especially spinsters, are great economists. No person has more profound respect for bachelors than I have, but I have noticed they are at times a little inclined to extravagance. I am greatly interested in "Bachelor's" broom that he has used "four years and is as good as new." Did you raise the broom-corn and make that broom yourself? Or have you a solution to put the broom into to prevent its wearing? You should bring that broom into the scientific column; we would like to know all about how it is made. Now, "Bachelor," go to some first-class phrenologist and have him tell you how to select a mate with a domestic thumb and a Greek nose. No doubt, with her assistance, you could make that broom last eight years instead of four.—JUNE, Watseka, Ill.

HEART DISEASE.—While it would be idle to prescribe remedies for affections of the heart, yet there are some general facts which it might be of interest, and perhaps a consolation, to many of the great number of those so afflicted to know. The suffering in these cases is most intense, not so much from actual pain, as from the feeling of distress and anxiety. It seems to take one at the very fountain head of life. For organic or structural diseases, but little can be done towards a cure. Blood letting, starvation, avoidance of mental excitement or bodily effort are recommended. Most of the cases of heart trouble are sympathetic; that is, they arise not from actual disease of the heart itself, but from derangement of some other part, as the stomach or liver. By getting these organs into healthy conditon the heart trouble will subside. It is a nice point to determine whether the heart is actually diseased or is only affected sympathetically. The symptoms are equally distressing, and it requires a truly scientific physician to determine. In some cases, as with the writer, the result of the treatment alone gives positive assurance. Regulate the diseased organ, and then brace up the system with plain nourishing food and pleasant employment in the open air. Many a poor woman suffers from palpitation of the heart, caused by salt meat, for which she has an appetite, hot bread, heavy pie crust, and the like, together with overwork and the want of cheerful surroundings. If she would save herself as much as she can, and could relish her nice fresh eggs and milk, than which there is nothing more nourishing, she would be much better,—EX-MEDICUS.

THE ELDEST OF A FAMILY.—Amid all the reforms of the Nineteenth Century there is one class of persons whose rights seem to have been overlooked. In almost every family of small means the eldest son and daughter begin at an early age to assume a share of the family burden. Their education is curtailed; they have no opportunity of choosing their path in life, for John must help on the farm or in the store, and Mary must become housemaid, nurse and general fag, to relieve an overburdened mother; and, in spite of all that is said about the selfishness of American children and their ingratitude for the sacrifices their parents make for them John and Mary probably give up their ambitions and desires quite cheerfully and no one thinks they are making any sacrifices.

But as John and Mary grow older they begin to want to be independent, to make plans and gratify their tastes without going to father for money, giving an account of the way every cent is to be spent, and too often refused the dollar or two for some little superfluity which will add greatly to their happiness, though it does not affect their parents'. Now, parents too often fail to see that their grown-up son and daughter should not be treated as children, but should be given liberty to act independently, and who can feel independent, or even self respecting, without a dollar to call his own? They may be too conscientious to leave home when their help is needed there, but their lives will be embittered. It may be made up in the end to John who will probably inherit the farm or business, but how many Marys, after years spent in working at home, left with but small provision, sink into the old maid aunt dependent and barely tolerated. Now a daughter doing the work that falls to her share, certainly earns the wages of a good hired girl. Pay her then and see the difference; now she is independent, she will learn to spend money and make it go far. She can save a little and invest it and if she is left to her own resources will have a sum to start in some business, and blessed independence will be her let through life. Give John some stock or a piece of land to till for himself, or a small share in the business, you will be repaid by the interest and alacrity in working he will show instead of discontent and indifference.

Parents, consider whether with all your love for your children you are treating them with that justice and respect which will not weaken, but rather strengthen the bond between them and you.—PENELOPE DEANE.

The above suggestions are excellent, and we trust will be carefully considered by those of THE HOUSEHOLD who have children. Try to develop in each one a self respecting, intelligent independence.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Inquiries.

I wish to correspond with Tinari, Mich., if he will send his address on postal card to S. A. Box 25, Sevastol, Ind., or send it to Household Department.

I would like "Chatta Bella," or some one that knows, to tell me what ails my carnation pinks. The leaves become specked on the under side curl up and die. As fast as new leaves come on they do the same. My Roses have troubled me the same way only not so bad.

I have quite a quantity of combings to dispose of. Some is mixed with grey. I would like to sell it but do not know what is is worth.—MRS. L. S. Oakwood, O.

Go to some hair store and inquire what they will give. That is your best way to find out.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Will some one who knows tell how to can tomatos in glass cans so they will keep good; also how to can corn?

I don't understand the insertion pattern given in the BLADE of May 4. What are the rows between the 5th and 21st, as given?—MRS. H. R. WILSON.

Will some one please tell me how to can peas?—S. L. S.

Will some of the readers of the BLADE please tell me what will take clay stains out of light silk without injuring the goods?

I have a hair switch that has faded much lighter than my hair. Can any one tell me what will make it a darker color?—C. E. L.

Can any of the members of THE HOUSEHOLD tell me where I can obtain the American popular dictionary, and also the price?

Can any one tell me how to can green peas so they will keep a whole year? You can either answer in THE HOUSEHOLD or by postal.—MRS. M. E. SERGEANT, Breckenridge, Caldwell County, Mo.

Will editor HOUSEHOLD department please give the name of the word the letters represent in making lace insertion, published in No. 18, May 4, 1882?—JESSE VAN BIBBER.

K means knit; k 2 tog, knit 2 together; o means over; s means slip; and t s means twist stitch, which is explained in the pattern. These are the usual significations in knitting patterns, and we presume are in that one.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Which is the proper place for the lady at the table, at the right or left of the gentlemen? Also could you tell me where I could find the book entitled "Common Sense Thoughts on the Bible for Common Sense People," by Prof. Wm. Denton.—A READER.

The lady is usually placed at the right of the gentleman. We do not know where you can obtain the book you mention. Inquire at the book store.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

I would like to ask the HOUSEHOLD what State would be best to go to to guard against consumption as all my folks have died of that disease.—RUNION COMPTON.

It depends very much upon your condition. An intelligent physician could advise you better than any one else. Minnesota is recommended because of the dryness of the air. For any one who is simply debilitated without being diseased, Colorado is called good. Florida or Southern California are called excellent for either the confirmed invalid or one who is only delicate. This is because there are no extremes of heat and cold, two things which are very hard for any constitution to endure.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Will some one tell me how to make Scotch cookies, such as we sometimes get at the baker's? Also, what makes my cucumbers that are put down in salt turn black when put in cider vinegar.—E.

Can any of your readers tell me how to starch and iron shirt bosoms and cuffs so as to make them stiff and glossy.—KATE.

Will some of the sisters of THE HOUSEHOLD please give directions for knitting or crocheting mitts out of silk or thread? Also, how to make good black ink which freezing will not hurt?—LENA.

Householders, I have been saying that the editor of this Department must certainly be a woman, and have just learned that is the case. I felt confident no man would manifest so much patience. He, doubtless, would have said long before this: "Now, my dears, I need none of your advice, and you can just stop your fault-finding, or get right out of this."

Can some one give me a remedy for neuralgia sick headache, something more effectual than "grin and bear it."

Can any one tell me what publishers have Pollock's "Course of Time?" Do not find it advertised in any of the catalogues that I have.

I have not Mr. "N's." communication to refer to, but according to 'J. W. Kinsella," he "attacked Voltaire and Paine most venomously." Some writers say that Voltaire's motto, "Crush the wretch" (*ecrases l'infame*) refers to Christ himself, or the Christian religion and Church. If Voltaire did "hate intolerance and bigotry," did he not also hate the Bible and all forms of religion? Was he not also, very untruthful? Were not both of these men Deists? Such being the case, must we admire their principles as well as talents?—EM. S. EARLE, St. Croix, Wis.

The communication referred to was published some time since, but will doubtless be remembered.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Will some of THE HOUSEHOLD please tell me how to make an Afghan for a baby carriage, how much, and what material must be had? Give full and plain directions.—MRS. F. G.

Answers to Inquiries.

As so much of interest is freely given in THE HOUSEHOLD department, I feel it is no more than fair to make some return, especially if I can offer any improvement on some of the stereotyped ways recommended of treating certain cases. For instance, if "Aunt Minnie," in the May 4th BLADE, will, after soaking her ingrowing toe nails in suds as hot as can be borne, cut off the nails as short as possible, and cut the corners till they cease to hurt, she can dress her feet and go on her way rejoicing, and if in process of time they grow so as to hurt at all repeat the process—just this and nothing more.

Also to "Member" in same BLADE if instead of salt water for catarrh those affected thus will snuff up a pinch of fine salt occasionally "Member" and others will find it much easier and more effective, as ample experience has shown.—ANTI, ETC.

"Examiner" wishes to know how to can corn without the use of acid. Cut the corn from the cob and fill cans and set in a kettle of boiling water and boil four hours, then seal up. Do not put any water in with the corn, nor let the water in the kettle boil over into the can or it will spoil.—MRS. F. BUCHANAN, Concord, DeKalb Co., Ind.

I would say to "Know Nothing" the best time to transplant strawberries is just after they have done bearing or in the Spring.

Celery is to be eaten raw in salt. Another nice way, is to put it in vinegar and eat as pickles.—BLUE VIOLET.

In answer to Mrs. M. A. in THE HOUSEHOLD department of the BLADE, MAY 18, 1882, for cure of salt rheum, take 1 oz. of aquafortis and ½ oz. of quicksilver, put in a glass dish and let foam; then mix ½ lb. lard with the above and rub on the affected parts every night, and each morning until cured take cream of tartar and sulphur. This ointment will cure the seven years itch; inquired for a week or two ago in the BLADE.—ANN WOOD, box 151, St. Clair City, Mich.

This is what is called Citrine Ointment. ED. HOUSEHOLD.

"Olie Valeris," Madison, Ind., invites correspondence from other parts, as her father inclines to a warmer climate. Well, if his daughter is old enough to also hanker after correspondence with a widower, as I judge from her letter (tho' I am not one), he must be on the shady side of life and inclined to that kind of farming which brings with the minimum amount of labor the maximum amount of income, and we would suggest wool and mutton—Ozark Highlands, Southwest Missouri, good part oak ridge land 16½ cents per acre and upwards; or buy an old farm and put down to grass. These can be found at $1.25 per acre, with buildings to move into. Just say the old man is a Republican, and command our services for all farther particulars.—D'EAU W. TAINTER MILLER, Vienna, Marius County, Mo.

"Mrs. M. W. Boyce," Bell Rock Province, Ont., would like a cure for asthma, and the boss of THE HOUSEHOLD says "change of location." Thirty years ago, in good old Boston, our next youngest brother used to d—n the weather every time the wind was East, on account of asthma, and our good old mother went down with the headache. Removal from the cause effected a cure; neither of them ever complained after removal to Missouri. We are over 1,000 feet above sea level, and 1,200 has been decided to be the best altitude for health. We want 4,000 more Republican voters in this Congressional District before 1884. Correspondence promptly answered. Address as above.

"Young Housekeeper" wants to know how to prevent a teakettle from rusting. Let it rust, my young housekeeper, it is healthy. When we were young housekeepers we hung an old telegraph wire in our cistern for the healthful principles involved, and a numerous and healthy progeny have never needed iron through the medium of a doctor.—D. W. T.

For dyspepsia, drink nothing just before eating a meal and for as long time after as you well can do without. But with all the remedies, the writer's experience teaches him that the only way for a dyspeptic to be comfortable is to confine himself to a plain, simple diet. He can get up a palpitation of the heart at any time with a piece of hot mince pie. Too much hard work is injurious, but a reasonable amount of exercise is necessary. "After breakfast work and toil, after dinner sit awhile, after supper walk a mile."—E. M.

If Capt. H. Smith will address me in regard to learning farming, I will give him a good offer.—FARMER, Bondville, Neb.

Please say to Mrs. M. A. if she will make a salve of equal parts fresh butter, beeswax, rosin and camphor gum it will cure salt rheum. Bathe the parts affected in warm water and apply the salve while the flesh is moist. This has been thoroughly tested and known to be reliable. The salve is to be kept air tight.—HOGGINS, Evarts, Mich.

If the lady that signed her name "Star" will write to me, I can send her braiding designs for pillow and sheet shams. Address KATE FLEMING, Olney, Ill.

If "Sallie's" eyes are swollen from cold, she will find that a little bag of hops scalded and bound on them as warm as she can stand it, will give immediate relief. This is good for measles, or almost any kind of sore eyes, and there is no danger of the hops doing any injury. I have often tried it myself and seen others try it.—L. E. W.

I wrote a letter to the BLADE in March and gave my initials only, E. P., Keimfield, Rush County, Kans. There have been several requests for my full address, which is as follows below: MRS. EVALINE PEEK, Keimfield, Rush County, Kan.

Recipes.

Beefsteak Cake (excellent).—Two cups of white sugar, 1 cup of butter, 1 cup of sweet milk, 3½ cups of flour, whites of 3 eggs, 3 teaspoonfuls baking powder. Separate in three equal parts; into one part put 3 tablespoonfuls of molasses, 1 tablespoonful of cinnamon, ½ teaspoonful of cloves, 1 tablespoonful of grated nutmeg, 1 cup of raisins, yolk of 3 eggs. Bake in three parts, white top and bottom. Join together with the whites of 2 eggs beaten to a froth, and 1 cup of sugar.

Soft Gingerbread—One cup of sugar, 1 cup of molasses, 1 cup of sourmilk ½ cup of butter, 2 eggs, 1 tablespoonful of ginger, 1 tablespoonful of cinnamon, 1 teaspoonful of cloves, ½ of a nutmeg. Do not mix very stiff. Two teaspoonfuls, level, of soda dissolved in a little hot water; put this in last. Bake in a quick oven in a square tin. Those that like ginger cake will like this.—MRS. S.

For Salt Rheum or Tetter.—Take 1 part of whisky, 1 oz. of golden seal, ½ oz. of bloodroot, and May apple root the size of a hulled hickory nut. Put all in a quart bottle and fill with water. Let stand a few days and it is ready for use. Take one teaspoonful three times a day before eating. The roots should be pulverized.—A SUBSCRIBER.

LABOR-SAVING RECIPE.—As this is about the time when the annual confusion, disorder and general disturbance begins in the household, the following recipe may alleviate, to a great extent, the toil and troubles that beset the housekeeper. For cleaning paints or taking grease stains out of woven fabrics, without injury to paint or texture, it is efficacious, labor-saving and economical: Four ozs. white castile soap; 4 ozs. ammonia, 1 oz. ether, 1 oz. spirits of wine. Dissolve the soap thoroughly in half a gallon of soft water, and when it is reduced to a tepid temperature add the other ingredients and bottle for use, keeping well corked to prevent evaporation. No scrubbing is necessary, merely apply with a sponge and rinse thoroughly in the same manner. The whole cost should not be more than 50 cents—35 cents in this City.—W. S. C., Washington, D. C.

FOR A GOOD POT-PIE.—1 qt. sour milk or buttermilk, 1 teaspoonful salt, 1 of soda, flour enough for a stiff batter; steam until done, cut into slices and lay in a deep dish and cover with a chicken or meat stew. Your dumplings will be light and nice.

TO MAKE VINEGAR.—Rinse your fruit cans when you empty them; have one to hold the rinsings, and if you have some apple sauce, or any other sour sauce, turn on water and stir well. Let it settle, and turn into the rinsings.

A GOOD HINT.—The old way of making fruit pies is to put the sugar on the top of the fruit. The sugar should be *put in the bottom* of the pie. As the pie heats the sugar boils up through the fruit.—H. M. N.

Cure for Itch.—1. Make use of plenty of sulphur. 2. Take ½ lb of fresh butter and a teacupful of vinegar, simmer till it evaporates, add 1 nutmeg grated, a tablespoonful of allspice. Let it cool to the thickness of cream, then add 1 teaspoonful sulphur. Anoint three days in succession. It is an old but effectual remedy.—BIDDY.

I will send some recipes for cooking. Would like to hear from them that try them how they succeed with them:

White Mountain Cake.—White of 3 eggs, 1½ cupfuls of white sugar, ½ cupful sweet milk, ½ cupful butter, 2½ cupfuls flour, 2½ teaspoonfuls baking powder.

Ice Cream Cake.—Cupful of sugar, cupful of butter, yolk of 2 eggs, ½ cupful of buttermilk, ½ teaspoonful of soda, flour to make thin batter, bake in layers, put frosting between.

Cookies.—No. 1—One egg, 2 cupfuls of sugar, 1 cupful of cream, 1 cupful of sour milk, ½ cupful of butter, 1 teaspoonful of soda. Cover the top with white sugar.

No. 2—One cupful of sugar, 1 cupful of sour cream, 1 teaspoonful of soda, 1 teaspoonful of salt. Roll soft and bake quick.

I would like to say to the readers of THE HOUSEHOLD that I have used six different kinds of washing machines, and I cannot say I like any of them as well as I do my washing fluid and washboard. Will some one tell me how to make a Splash, through the columns of THE HOUSEHOLD?—FARMER'S WIFE.

Our Young Folks.

For the Blade Young Folks.

CHILDHOOD'S SPRINGTIME.

BY MRS. ADA E. GRISIER.

Fresh are the warm Southern breezes,
Deep blue are the skies to-day,
And Nature is sweetly smiling
In the arms of bonnie May.

Sitting alone in the shadow
Of the budding apple trees,
Hearing the songs of the robins,
The drowsy hum of the bees—

My thoughts go back to my childhood,
Through years of sorrow and pain;
I trip again to the schoolhouse,
Down the foot-path through the lane.

How yellow the dandelions;
The apple blossoms—how fair;
How glowing bright is the sunshine,
How gentle the balmy air.

The insects hum mid the flowers,
The blithe birds joyously sing,
And my heart, in its young Springtime,
Is in tune with everything.

I know the world is as lovely,
At the present time, as then,
Yet the childhood's joy in its beauty
Will never come back again.

But perchance in the hereafter,
As one of the undefiled,
I may drink in heaven's glory
With the heart of a little child.

For the Blade Young Folks.

KITTIE JEWETT'S STORY.

BY ELLA GUERNSEY.

Clara was cross. The bright, beautiful morning, the roses, yellow, crimson and white, the fragrant lilies, could not woo Clara Harlan from her ill temper; and when Bijou and Peterkin, happy even in their cage, greeted their young mistress with their sweetest trills and warbles, it made her angry, and the usually dignified young lady gave vent to her impatience by scolding the birds and soundly boxing the ears of poor, loving little two-year-old Neddy, who put up his lips for sister Clara to kiss.

The blow hurt the poor baby, a grieved look came into his eyes, and away he ran sobbing to mamma.

"Oh, do not strike the poor darling," said Kitty Jewett, the nurse and trusted friend of Clara's mother. "Who asked you to interfere?" said Clara. "Neddy is annoying this morning. I am so behind with my music practice, and mamma found fault with my room this morning, made me go all through my dressing case, and has laid out a pretty lot of mending. She reprimanded me sharply. I think it a shame to be scolded as if I were a child. Oh, I do get so tired of everything and everybody here."

"Oh, Clara, do not say so. If you could only know the weary, heart-sick longing one feels when bereft of a mother's love, you would treasure it and never, no never, grieve her.

"Clara," called Mrs. Harlan, "here is Professor Franz waiting to give you a music lesson. How is this: your boots not laced, hair not braided, exercises not learned? I have tried to stimulate you to exertion; to shame, coax, or bribe you to be tidy and studious, and if you do not speedily improve, your papa will resort to severe measures."

As usual, Clara burst into tears, and said "nobody loved her—that every one was leagued against her." She said so many harsh things that her mother's eyes filled with tears, and she left the room.

"Oh, Clara, your dear, patient mother, how could you grieve her so?" But the wayward girl was in one of her most obstinate moods, and would not touch the piano, and, after scolding an hour in Italian and broken English, Professor Franz took his leave, very much affronted.

Mr. Harlan worked down town, and did not come home to dinner. Poor Mrs. Harlan's face was red and showed signs of recent crying, but she spoke as kindly as usual to her wilful Clara.

When Kitty had tidied up the dining-room, and rocked Neddy to sleep, she took up her pretty fancy-work, for she was a busy little body who allowed few moments of precious time to pass unemployed. Clara sat in a low chair, tapping her boot-heels upon the floor, looking as if she felt very uncomfortable and ill-at-ease.

"I suppose you think me a horrid creature, Kitty, and very unfeeling."

"Why, no, I do not, Miss Clara; but it does grieve me so to have you wound so gentle a lady as your mamma."

"I know that it is

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions, answers, and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc., etc. Communications should be written legibly and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication.

Some Facts About Cutting Hay.

Prof. W. H. Jordan, of Pennsylvania Agricultural College, gives in the *American Agriculturist* for June, a series of experiments bearing upon the best time for cutting hay. We extract the following:

Now there are two statements that can be made with all assurance of their correctness:—(1) No part of any food that is not digested is of any nutritive value. (2) Hay from early cut grass is more digestible than hay from late cut grass. As substantiating the latter statement, I give the results of an experiment with sheep, using hay from grass cut at three periods of growth. Out of 100 parts of the various ingredients fed, the table shows the number of parts digested.

TIME OF CUTTING.	Albuminoids.	Carbo-hydrates.	Fat.	Crude Fibre.	Ash.
May 18th	78	73	69	76	35
June 8th	64	72	66	62	32
June 20th	55	56	61	56	43

The more fact of superior digestibility is no evidence of superior food value, only so far as it shows that whatever may be the differences in the composition of the three kinds of hay, the ingredients of the early cut can be more completely used than is the case with that cut at either period later. We have as a compensation for this decreased digestibility as grass matures, the production of a greater amount of material and a possible change of certain compounds of Nitrogen into the albuminoid form. Undoubtedly this compensation, especially from the former source, more than balances the decrease in digestibility where grass stands no later than the period of bloom, but beyond that time it does not seem as if such can possibly be the case. The matter of palatability is one not to be ignored. In an experiment on feeding early and late cut hay, now being carried on at this college, it is found possible to get 20 lbs. of the early cut hay eaten where only 12 lbs. of the late cut are consumed. The former was cut in bloom, the latter two weeks later. * *

Certainly there are other considerations than the ones I have discussed, but if it were merely a question of quantity, quality, and so of nutritive value, it does not appear that with our present knowledge it would be wise for farmers to change what is now the average period of harvesting hay, viz.: *To cut it while in bloom.*

Some Points about Feeding.

Cattle and hogs will greedily eat sugar beets or other roots when on a full ration of corn. They will relish the roots, because they have a cooling and sedative effect upon the stomach and bowels. Corn is so full of carbon as to have a tendency to produce a feverish state of the system, when given too largely. Roots have the same effect upon the system as succulent grass. English farmers use roots largely in the fattening ration, but they also feed with them rape-cake, linseed cake, etc., or other very nitrogenous food. Roots, like Indian corn, are too poor in nitrogen, as a single food, for growing young animals or for fattening. Corn and roots together would be much healthier than corn alone, but a better fattening ration would be oats and corn with roots, or, better still, corn, cotton-seed meal, or linseed-meal and roots. With a small proportion of linseed-meal—say three pounds, with nine pounds of corn meal—roots would not be so necessary for health, as the linseed meal would keep the bowels in good order. Corn, bran and sugar beets, or mangolds would fatten hogs and keep them healthy. Hogs, especially, are benefitted by the use of roots. They are usually fed on corn alone, which we believe often induces cholera and other diseases. The roots give them a bulky and cooling food—just what they so much need. Bran is a bulky food, and, fed with corn, is beneficial to to hogs.

Linseed-meal and cotton-seed meal are both often mentioned in the same connection as valuable foods for dairy cows, leaving the impression that they are alike in their effects. There is quite a difference between the two. Linseed-meal is mild and laxative in its influence, and may be fed more freely to cows in milk, and sparingly before they come, when their other seed is not rich enough. Cotton-seed meal is more heating and stimulating, and should be fed cautiously to cows in milk, and never before they come in. When there is not an active flow of milk, and also before parturition, much cotton-seed meal tends to a thickening and inflammatory state of the udder, and leads to garget. It always requires more cautious feeding than oat-meal—*National Live Stock Journal.*

A Self-Cleaning Pig-Pen.

The writer has placed pigs upon a slatted floor, which would allow the liquid and much of the solid excrement to go through, and the balance was mostly trodden through. On one side of the pen was a strip of tight floor, four feet wide with the trough placed upon it against the side of the pen, and upon these planks was placed bedding for the pigs. They soon learn the use of the slatted part of the pen, and would go there and drop. The slatted floor is elevated 15 inches above the bottom so that the excretion works through the slats, and the pen and pigs are kept clean. A door is hung on a hinge, so as to be turned up and allow the manure to be cleaned from under the slatted part of the floor. The pigs, in this case, keep quite clean, without any labor being bestowed upon it, except to remove the manure once a month, from under the slatted floor. I have found pigs just as ready to keep clean as any other animal when the opportunity is afforded them to do so. Set the farmer take the same pains to keep him clean as he does in the case of other domestic animals, and he will find the pig as clean as any of them. The pig is a very profitable animal, and when we consider that it returns to this country from exportations about $110,000,000 per year, a sum greater than all other animal exports, it would seem that it deserves to be treated with as much consideration as we give to our cows and horses.—*Cor. Live Stock Journal.*

Management of Apple Trees.

The editor of the Lewiston, Me., *Journal* has visited the orchard of Mr. Alfred Smith, of Monmouth, and gained a number of good ideas on the management of orchards. He says: "He showed us his famous sprouts, which are now handsome trees and very productive. If he finds a sprout from a decayed tree, he lets it grow, manures it well, and exhibits the results. He knocked all our arguments away against sprouts when he got the premium at the State Fair three years ago on his apples raised from these sprouts. After all, I incline to the belief that liberal manuring is the best kind of theory and practice combined to make thrifty trees. But what interested me more than his sprouts was his method of grafting. If he cut off a large limb, he at once stuck in between the wood and bark a number of scions, and let them grow and heal the wound and make new branches. If a young tree was lacking a branch to give symmetrical shape, he run the point of his jack knife in a slanting direction into the trunk or branch, whittled out a scion on one side, slipped it in and covered it with a little wax and the scion grew and formed the desired branch. All large branches were formed in this way. His course has given an odd appearance to his old trees, but he has succeeded in renewing their tops. His nursery contains several thousand trees of the most approved varieties, and his advice can certainly be relied on by those who are in want of a new orchard. After all, the great success of his labors is in liberal manuring. He top-dresses and mulches very freely, and crops the ground but little. He secures extra prices, because his fruit is fair and large, from high culture."

Growing Beans.

A Michigan correspondent of the *Western Rural* says: I cannot see why farmers do not turn their attention to their cultivation in connection with wheat. Beans can be raised easy and cheap, with more net profit than wheat. I take a field that has been in clover one year or more, and put on about 60 pounds of plaster per acre, early in Spring. Let the clover grow until the last of May. Then turn all under well and cultivate well. Then take a good horse and a good bean planter, and strike in on the longest way of the field, to save turning. Get the first row straight and then set your marker the distance that you want your rows apart. I plant mine 28 inches apart and 12 to 16 in the row. If the beans are good they will be up in four or five days and then as soon as they are all out of the ground, so you can see the rows, cultivate. Don't put off cultivation, for the weeds will get the start, and if they once get the start, you might as well turn them under. I use a cultivator made with seven small teeth, made by any common blacksmith. Be sure and set your cultivator to fill the row into two inches, and set the outside teeth slanting in a little so if you brush the beans a little it will do no harm and not cut them up. I plant the early White's Burough. If I plant the first of June they will be fit to pull by the middle of August, when the weather is good. I pull and set the tops down, four rows together. In good weather they will be fit to house in two or three days. I plant about three pecks of seed per acre. I value the pods, secured well, worth as much as clover, ton for ton. In this way of managing I make my land rich and never fail to get a good crop of wheat. My beans yield from 10 to 35 bushels per acre, according to richness of soil.

Distended Crops in Fowls.

Indigestion never commences in the crop. When the passage from the crop to the gizzard is stopped, digestion, which takes place in the gizzard, ceases, and brings on distended crop. Sometimes the weakness of the other organs causes the trouble, but not often, for in that case the appetite is not so great as to cause the fowl to gorge itself. A fowl that fills the crop at night and comes abroad early in the morning with it empty, is in full health, and until able to ascertain this fact to a certainty, it is impossible, even to the casual observer, to ascertain when distended crop first sets in. It may have been thus for days and never noticed until the fowl commenced to droop. Every fowl should be handled on the roost at night, in order to ascertain that every crop is full, and again in the morning that every one is empty. Sometimes, when a full crop is found in the morning, it may be gently stroked, and worked up soft with the hand, and thus an action created that will result in a slight movement of the mass. Then give about two tablespoonfuls of castor oil, and gently work the whole with moderation, thus performing the movement cure. If the bird will eat, give bread and milk, or what is better, bread moistened with yeast, and keep from hard feed, or grain of any description, until thoroughly cured. Fowls that are forced to egg production during the Winter to an unusual extent, are apt to become diseased when the warm days come on.—*Cor. Country Gentleman.*

Pruning in June.

We have tried pruning in almost all months of the year, and on the whole prefer June. This being about the busiest month of the year, there is usually little time for pruning, and so the favorite time is early Spring, and many of our old orchards, in their rotting limbs and decayed trunks, bear testimony to the mischief wrought by the ill-timed use of the saw and axe. Small limbs, an inch in diameter or less, can be taken off at any time with comparative safety. But the thorough pruning called for in a long-neglected orchard is best done in the early Summer. The sap is absorbed by the rapid formation of wood and leaves; the wood laid bare in pruning large limbs soon become seared, the healing process around the edges of the wound begins immediately, and in a few years the wound will be completely covered with new wood and bark. There is no chance for decay as when large limbs are removed in the early Spring. There is far little pruning done in the farm orchard. A dead limb should not be suffered upon the fruit tree. Good pruning leaves no stubs, but cuts close to the trunk or branch bearing the excised limb.—*American Agriculturist*

Peach Trees Affected With Yellow

Prof. Burrill in a valuable article on the destruction of peach trees affected with the disease known as the yellows, says: In cutting down or otherwise destroying peach trees affected by the yellows, a knife that has been used to cut off a diseased branch, and to cut it off at too short a distance from the diseased part, so that the limb was actually peopled with Bacteria where the blade came in contact with it, is just the right kind of a tool to communicate the disease to another tree pruned with the same instrument. The cut surfaces should be covered with some protecting varnish, so as to prevent the opening of cracks which may serve as an entrance for infection, and before putting this on, a wash of carbolic acid, which is one of the most effective agents for killing Bacteria, applied to the wounded surface, may make more effectual work; the knife may be disinfected from time to time by dipping it into a solution of carbolic acid, containing five parts of the acid to 1,000 of water.

Evils of Overcropping.

Upon the subject of overbearing, Pres. Barry at the meeting of the Western New York Horticultural Society observed that overcropping is a very great and general evil, and adds:

"A tree overloaded with fruit can neither perfect the fruit nor ripen its wood properly and in a severe climate is quite likely to succumb to a degree of cold, which under proper treatment, it could have resisted perfectly. It is safe to say that millions of trees are annually ruined in this country by overcrops. The grape is very sensitive in this respect; if overloaded the fruit will not ripen, nor will the wood ripen. It is not uncommon to hear people complain of their grapes not ripening and the vines being killed, and ascribing the trouble to every cause but the right one—overcropping. This is an error committed not by novices only."

What can be Sown in June.

Those who have a time of "making garden" in early Spring, and doing up the sowing all at once, do not get the greatest good from their gardens. There are many vegetables of which the season can be greatly prolonged by making successive sowings. A striking example of this is sweet corn, which, by judicious sowing may be had every day until frost stops its growth. In many localities, the most thoroughly tropical plants, such as Lima beans, okra, and the melons, do better if put in now than if sown earlier. For succession, after the first sowing, put in bush beans, beets (allowing plenty to be used as beet greens), cucumbers, and other pickle plants. Carrots, kohl rabi, and salsify, are among those that may still be sown, and make a crop before frost arrives.—*American Agriculturist.*

His Wife Did.

Brooklyn Eagle.

A farmer who was about to employ a man who had applied for work, asked him if he understood the use of the harrow. He smiled a sickly smile as he answered:

"If I don't, my wife does."

Kentucky Statesmen.

Cincinnati Enquirer.

The papers report Sen. Beck and Rep. Blackburn as at the recent race meeting at Baltimore. There is nothing strange in this, when it is known that there is not a man in their State who would not rather attend a race than a funeral—even if it was of a mother-in-law.

The Sunday School.

The Child-like Believer.

LESSON 12 SUNDAY JUNE 18, 1882.

Golden Text—I dwell in the high and holy place, with him also that is of a contrite and humble spirit.—Isa. 57: 15.

Lesson Topic—We may take children as our pattern and charity as our aim.

Lesson Outline—1. Child-likeness commended, v. 33-37; 2. Charitableness Enjoined, v. 38-42; 3. Fidelity Shown Profitable, v. 43-50.

Lesson Text—Mark 9: 38-40.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

What was it that ye disputed among yourselves? and they held their peace; for they had disputed . . . who should be the greatest (vs. 33, 34.) Most of us have had very earnest discussions with our friends, over matters which we should be ashamed to confess had been a cause of difference or strong feeling. A question seems a great deal more important while we are wrangling over it, than when we attempt to state it to a disinterested party so as to secure his approval or sympathy. It would be a good test of the real gravity of any question at issue between friends, if they would agree on the form of statement in which it should be submitted to a competent referee, or yet better, as to the form in which they would be willing to lay it before their Savior. Nor is there any question which causes deeper feeling or bitterer differences than, Who shall be the greatest? That question separates families and friends, breaks up political parties, destroys the peace of churches and religious societies, and sets nation against nation and race against race. Even the disciples of Jesus are still disputing over it among themselves by the way; and for this disputing Jesus will surely call them to account.

If any man desire to be first he shall be last (v. 35.) There is no way in which men are sure to outwit themselves than in looking out for themselves over everybody else. The poorest servant in the world is the one who puts himself before his employer. The poorest place to buy anything is where the dealer never regards the wants of his customers. He is less than nothing as a friend who gives his friend the second place in his plans and course. No politician can be a leader while it appears that he cares only for his own advancement and nothing for the voters. What would a soldier be worth whose aim was to look out for his own safety and comfort in times of service and battle? And if this principle be applicable in other fields, how much more does it apply to Christian service. He who is intent on what he can gain out of his religion, will be behind the poorest servant of Christ who is a servant in truth as well as in name. Self-seeking is self-destroying in the kingdom of God.

Whosoever shall receive one of such children in my name, receiveth me (v. 37.)—There is no better test of a Caristian's character than his bearing toward children and the child-like. Jesus sets a little child in the midst of his disciples everywhere—in the family, in the Sunday School, in the congregation, in the community; that child is his representative, and the object of his watchful care. Just in proportion as there would be a readiness to receive Jesus as he is, if he should be visibly present in person, is that child there welcomed in heartiness, and cared for tenderly. How does that father treat his children, and his neighbor's children? How does that pastor minister to the children of his flock? How does that church provide for the children of its congregation and membership? How are those Christian citizens looking after the children of their community? These are questions which we may suppose our Lord is asking in his searching the fidelity of his professed followers to his service and teachings.

He that is not against us is on our part (v. 40.) A man must be on one side or the other of the line that divides the friends and the foes of Christ. There is no possibility of a place between the two forces. A man may be of very little value on either side; but all there is of him counts one way or the other. Silence or inaction may tell for or against a cause. To do nothing on one side, may be doing a great deal for the other. All of us ought to be thankful that many who seem of little use on the Lord's side are, after all, not to be reckoned as against that side. And for ourselves it is more important to show that we are both nominally and heartily in the Lord's service, than that somebody else is not so efficient as he might be.

Whosoever shall give a cup of water to drink in my name, because ye belong to Christ, he shall not lose his reward (v. 41.) It is not miscellaneous giving that is here recommended. Nor is it merely thus giving out of a generous spirit, nor yet the giving out of a humane spirit, that is here promised a reward; it is giving out of a spirit of love to Christ, giving to those who are the Lord's and giving to them because they are Christ's. A man may lavish his property in gifts to the needy, without gaining the commendation of this assurance of our dear Lord. Unless he gives to Christ's disciples, as Christ's disciples, unless he gives upon a personal love to Christ as the Christ—to the Savior as his Savior—he is not the giver spoken of here. "If I bestow all my gifts to feed the poor . . . but have not love, it profiteth me nothing."

It is better for thee to enter into life maimed, than having two hands to go into hell (v 43) We have got to choose in this life with reference to the next. We have got to give up some things here in order to have better things there. And there are self-denials to us all of us are called, which are greater, than the loss of a hand, or a foot, or an eye. Some of us have to, or ought to give up our chosen business pursuit, or an honorable ambition, or a cherished friendship, or a loved home, or the good opinion of those whom we prize, in order to follow Christ faithfully; because that particular thing in our case, stands in the way of his fullest service. We cannot have everything that we would like to have here, unless we are willing to give up the great hereafter. If we insist on making our own heaven in the present, we must not expect to find it made ready for us in the future.

Salt is good; but if the salt have lost his saltness, wherewith will ye season it? (v 50) In every good thing, there is one supreme essential, besides much that is of minor importance. Let that one element be lacking, and all the rest is a mockery. If sugar be not sweet, if fruit have no flavor, if meat be without nutriment, what folly to give it commendation for any other quality? If a man lack manliness, if a woman lack womanliness, if a child lack childlikeness, praise for any other characteristic is little else than censure or a sneer. What is home without affection? What is friendship without mutual confidence? What is character without sincerity? What is salt without saltness? If you are a disciple of Christ, the real question is, How much of Christian discipleship is there in you? Everything else—all your popularity, all your supposed usefulness, all your zeal in good works—is something outside of the only thing that is really worth taking into account in an estimate of your worth as a disciple of Christ.—*H. Clay Trumbull in S. S. Times.*

A Noted Gambler Dead.

PITTSBURG, June 1.—Robert McCutcheon, a noted sporting man, died at his home in this city, in the 56th year of his age. He was several years ago the proprietor of a gambling house in Chicago. He subsequently engaged in the same business in Philadelphia. He had a desperate fight in Cleveland about 20 years ago, which caused considerable talk at the time. He was wounded several times, but not seriously. His last shooting affray was in this city about 10 years ago. He commenced life as a drayman. He made plenty of money, but couldn't keep it and died poor. His death was the result of the breaking down of an iron constitution, brought on by the excessive use of stimulants, to which he had been addicted for some years past.

Fatal Affray Between Farmers.

OWINGSVILLE, Ky., June 1.—Last night about 4 o'clock James Monly and Wm. Green, two farmers living near town, got into a fight at the latter's home, in which Green struck Monly on the head with a stone, from the effects of which he is expected to die. From what has been learned it seems that Monly first assaulted Green; both are old men and widely known. They live on adjoining farms, and the difficulty grew out of an old grudge.

An Inhuman Wretch.

BOSTON, May 31.—An Asheville, N. C., special to the Herald says: While T. Eastman, a farmer, was on a spree, his little daughter, aged six, secured his whiskey bottle and got drunk. The father threatened to kill the child, and she begged piteously for her life, saying: "Pa, don't kill me now, I am drunk. Wait till I get sober." The infuriated parent dragged the child out of bed and beat her to death.

To Accommodate the Public.

The proprietors of that immensely popular remedy, Kidney-Wort, in recognition of the claims of the public which has so liberally patronized them, have prepared a liquid preparation of that remedy for the special accommodation of those who from any reason dislike to prepare it for themselves. It is very concentrated, and, as the dose is small, it is more easily taken by many. It has the same effectual action in all diseases of the kidneys, liver or bowels.—*Home and Farm.*

FORTY-SEVENTH CONGRESS.

HOUSE.

WASHINGTON, May 30.—The journal of yesterday having been read, Springer objected to its approval, on the ground that it omitted all reference to two very important motions which he made and the Speaker's refusal to entertain them.

He had the official report on the subject read from the Congressional Record, and then moved to have the journal corrected so as to include those two motions, which were to lay on the table the report of the Committee on Rules and to recommit the report, with instructions, together with the Speaker's refusing to entertain them, his (Springer's) appeals from such refusal and the Speaker declining to entertain them.

The Speaker directed the Clerk to read the rule governing the case, to the effect that every motion made to the House and entertained by the Speaker shall be entered on the journal, and he said if the Clerk had journalized those motions and appeals he would have acted improperly.

Springer pointed out similar cases in recent proceedings of the House, where motions not entertained were journalized. He argued that the motions were proper and should have appeared on the journal, which should show correctly and truthfully what was done, even though the journal might then contain the condemnation of whoever sat in the Speaker's chair. (Indignant calls to order on the Republican side, and declaration by the Speaker that the gentleman was not in order.)

Springer—"I have a right to speak; if I am not in order, let my words be taken down."

The Speaker—"The Chair can very well afford——"

Springer attempted, amid excitement and confusion, to proceed with his remarks, but was told peremptorily by the Speaker that the Sergeant-at-Arms would be directed to force him at least to desist.

Democratic members gathered around Springer, giving him aid and encouragement, while other Republican members were also on their feet, protesting angrily against Springer's course.

Springer informed the Speaker defiantly that he would not be taken from the floor.

Humphreys—"You can and will; I can do it myself." [Laughter.]

Springer—"It would take a larger pattern than you to do it." [Continued laughter.]

The Speaker—"The Chair can very well afford to allow the gentleman from Illinois to make improper remarks, in so far as they apply to the Chair alone; but it is quite another matter when the gentleman undertakes to destroy the rights of the House by his own conduct." [Applause by the Republicans.]

Springer—"That has been already destroyed—that is so said."

Reed—"By your side of the House."

The Speaker—"Any proper motion that the gentleman may wish to make relating to correcting the journal will be entertained by the Chair and submitted to the House. The Journal Clerk in omitting the motions not entertained proceeded exactly in accordance with the rule."

Knott, after some further colloquy, made a constitutional argument in support of Springer's position. He had as high respect for the Speaker as any other member had, yet he could not say the Speaker was infallible or incapable of making a mistake. When the Speaker refused to entertain a motion that was perfectly legitimate, in such refusal he (Knott) could not say the Speaker was not mistaken.

Knott said he saw the Speaker was mistaken, because the rules give a right to appeal from the decision of the Chair.

The Speaker admitted the accuracy of the general proposition stated by Knott, but repeated that the Journal Clerk had acted strictly in obedience to the rule.

After further remarks by Burrows, Kasson, Kelley and Randall, the motion to correct the journal was rejected—yeas, 89; nays, 138.

Mr. Miller then started with the opening of his speech in the contested election case of Mackey against O'Connor, but had not finished the first sentence when the attention of the Speaker was called by Democratic members to the fact that the journal had not yet been approved, and a vote was called for on its approval.

As the vote proceeded the Democrats withheld their votes, and there was a likelihood of a failure of a quorum, but one active hunt after Republican absentees and the fact that Wilson and Morse, who were paired, carried out their promise to vote if necessary to make a quorum, resulted in 146 yeas, 3 nays, so the journal of yesterday was approved.

Mr. Miller then proceeded with a speech in favor of the report of the Election Committee in the case of Mackey against O'Connor.

Discussion in the Mackey-O'Connor contest was continued by Davis (Mo.) against the report, and by Paul, (Va.) in favor.

At the conclusion of Paul's speech, Calkins inquired whether, if an evening session were dispensed with, and the House now adjourned, discussion would be resumed to-morrow without any obstruction from the Democratic side. The answer came quickly from Morrison, Atkins, Randall and other Democratic members that no agreement whatever would be made. Calkins then gave notice he would call the previous question on the contested election case at 5 o'clock to-morrow. Several Republican members suggested two and Morrison (Ill.) asked defiantly why he did not do so now.

The hour of 5 o'clock having arrived the House took a recess till 8.

Upon reassembling Atherton, (O.,) who was entitled to the floor on the contested election case, and who had objected to speaking to a thin house, in evening session moved to take a recess till 10 o'clock to-morrow. The vote was taken by tellers, who reported after a delay of 25 minutes there were 15 ayes and 99 noes; no quorum. Thereupon a call of the House was ordered, the proceedings of which occupied another hour fruitlessly. No quorum appeared. A vote was then taken on Atherton's motion to take a recess till to-morrow and resulted in yeas 93; nays 14, the Republicans all voting in the affirmative.

McMullen, (Tenn.), raised the point of no quorum. Thereupon Calkins withdrew the notice he had given that he would call the previous question at 5 o'clock to-morrow, and stated he would call it earlier to-morrow.

Several Democrats (defiantly)—"Call it now."

Reed (Maine) — "And if this matter pinches somewhere, it is not the fault of this side."

Randall — "Oh, we have passed the pinch."

Reed—"You are still groaning under it."

The House then, on motion of Calkins, adjourned.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, May 31.

A bill was reported by Sewell from the Committee on Military Affairs, with amendments, for the relief of Fitz John Porter. Logan presented the views of the minority of the committee. Ordered printed.

Discussion of Senate bill to reimburse the Creek Orphan fund was resumed, and occupied the remainder of the morning hour. The bill went over without action.

Sen. Garland, by unanimous consent, called up the bill to grant the Mississippi, Albuquerque & Inter-Ocean Railway Company the right of way through the Indian Territory. Garland stated, in reply to Plumb, that the personale of the company was the assurance that the road would be built if authorized. The bill being objected to by Ingalls, was laid aside.

Sen. Bayard gave notice that on Friday he would move consideration of the Bonded Spirits bill. Similar notice was given by Platt in behalf of the pension cases on the calendar, when Allison announced that the Appropriation Committee would insist to-morrow upon the Army bill having precedence over all other business.

A motion for an executive session by Cameron (Pa.) prevailed, yeas, 26; nays, 16; and when the doors were reopened the Japanese Indemnity bill was taken up.

Sen. Morrill moved an amendment, which he said would clear the original proposition from entanglements by which it had been surrounded. Bayard regarded the return to Japan of the precise amount received as an honorable fulfillment of the Government obligation. Miller (Cal.) explained the factson which the bill was predicated. He then detailed his reasons for opposing the payment of interest. After further remarks by Vanwyck, Blair, Hale and Hawley, the latter two giving notice of amendments, the bill was laid aside. Adjourned.

HOUSE.

The House resumed consideration of the Mackey-Libbie contested election case and Atherton, member of the Committee on Elections, presented the views of the minority.

Mr. Ranney, (Mass.), member of the Committee on Elections, spoke in support of the majority report.

Mr. Moulton (Ill.) followed with an argument in support of the claims of Dibble.

Mr. Jones (Tex.) spoke in advocacy of the claims of Mackey, and then at 5 Calkins demanded the previous question, pending which Randall moved to recommit the report to the Committee on Elections, with instructions that the committee inquire into the authenticity and integrity of all depositions, returns and evidence of whatever character produced in the case of Mackey vs. O'Connor. Lost, 97 to 137.

The previous question was then ordered by yeas 151, nays 1. After a brief speech by Evans (South Carolina) in opposition to the majority report, the contest, Dibble, was accorded the floor to close the debate in his own behalf. He reviewed, in detail, the history of the case, criticised severely the action of the Committee on Elections in declining to investigate the allegation of forgery made by him, and quoted extensively from the testimony, in order to sustain the truth of those allegations. He was frequently applauded by the Democratic side.

Mr. Calkins, (Ind.) in a brief speech, closed the discussion.

Springer interrupted Calkins to say that the Republicans, in 1876, had so much love for the purity of elections that they inaugurated as President a man who never had been elected. He was called to order by several members on the Republican side, but he continued to speak, though his remarks were inaudible on account of the confusion, until called to order by the Speaker.

The point was raised that the remarks by Springer should not go into the Record. The Speaker sustained the point, but Springer stated that if they did not go in to the Record, they would at least go to the country.

Hardly had he taken his seat when Mills, (Texas,) appeared in the main aisle gesticulating excitedly, and charged the Republican party with having defrauded the people in 1876. Again cries of order went up from the Republican side, which, mingled with the shouts of "See how they squirm," and derisive laughter, rendered the scene a noisy and confusing one.

Mills continued with his remarks until the Speaker stated that he would direct the Sergeant-at-Arms to preserve order. "Yes," replied Mills, "the Speaker can preserve order and suppress the record, but he can never blot from the history of this country that treason against the Government."

A resolution seating Mackey was then adopted—yeas, 150; nays, 31, and Mackey appeared at the bar of the House and was sworn in.

Mr. McLaine (Md.) rose to a question of privilege and sent to the Clerk's desk resolutions reciting the fact that the House in the exercise of power expressly conferred upon it by the Constitution has ordered and established a code of rules for the government of its proceedings and for the guidance of its presiding officer; also reciting facts in connection with the Speaker's refusing to entertain motions and appeals from Springer Monday last, declaring he was not allowed his rights as a representative of the people to submit motions affecting the merits of the measure then pending, and that thus the rights of the House to construe its own rules was not accorded; also declaring it as the duty of the House to maintain its integrity and regularity of its proceedings and to preserve the rights and privileges of its members, and therefore resolving in the judgment of the House said motions and appeals were in order at the time they were made and taken under the existing rules and ought to have been entertained and submitted by the Speaker to the House for its action thereon; also resolving that said decision and ruling of the Chair and his refusal to allow appeals therefrom were arbitrary and are condemned and censured by the House.

While the preamble and resolutions were being read more than half the members on each side were on their feet and showing great excitement, and as soon as the reading was concluded, Reed (Me.,) moved to lay the resolutions on the table.

Hiscock, (N. Y.,) instantaneously inquired of the Speaker whether the resolutions were offered as a question of privilege.

The Speaker stated in reply to Hiscock that the gentleman from Maryland had advised the Chair he had certain resolutions which related to the parliamentary action of the majority. The Chair had directly asked him whether they were personal to the Speaker, and had been told they were not.

McLaine—"Not personal to the Speaker."

Several Republicans—"What are they then? They censure him."

McLaine—"I stated distinctly to the Chair that the resolutions arraigned the action of the Chair and of the majority of he House."

The Speaker—"The Chair distinctly understood they had no personal application to the Speaker, otherwise the present occupant of the Chair would have taken occasion to have left the Chair. In this situation and having made that statement, the Chair would very much prefer not to rule on the point of order presented by the gentleman from New York (Hiscock), but allow the motion of the gentleman from Maine (Reed) to be put."

Chorus of Republican members—"That is right."

The Speaker—"The present occupant of the Chair, however, is clearly of the opinion the resolutions are entirely outside of a privileged question."

Mr. O'Neil (Pa.)—"The Chair is quite right."

The Speaker—"It is not in order as a question of privilege for one side of the House to arraign the other side."

Democratic members—"The Speaker has a right to leave the Chair."

The Speaker—"The present occupant of the Chair does not desert his post of duty." [Applause from Republicans, and great uproar and excitement.] The Chair prefers to put the question."

Mr. House (Tenn.) insisted the gentleman from Maine (Reed) had no right to take the floor from the gentlemen from Maryland (McLane), who had presented a privileged question.

Mr. O'Neil (Pa.) declared in a highly excited manner that the House ought to dispose of the resolutions by laying them on the table at a moment's notice.

The Speaker in reply to House, said the motion to lay on the table was always in order.

Mr. Hiscock expressed his willingness to withdraw his point of order.

The Speaker (in the midst of great noise, confusion and disorder) announced he entertained the resolutions and also the motion to lay them on the table.

Shouts from the Republican side—"Le is have the vote!"

Mr. Cox (N. Y.) insisted the first thing in order when such a question was raised concerning the Chair, was for the Speaker to leave the chair.

The Speaker informed him there was no rule to that effect.

Mr. Blackburn (Ky.) took up the point made by House (Tenn.), and insisted the gentleman from Maryland (McLane) having presented a question of privilege was entitled to the floor to argue it, and that the floor could not be taken from him by a motion to lay on the table. Excerpts from the Record, which had just been made in the preamble, showed that the Chair decided Monday that motions to lay on the table were not always in order. [Applause from Democrats.]

Mr. Cook (N. Y.) put a parliamentary inquiry whether the action of a majority was not the action of the House, and whether such action could be arraigned.

The Speaker attempted to make some further explanation in defense of his ruling, but there were so many members shouting on both sides that no intelligible report of what he said could be made.

One of the most persistent claimants of the floor was Cox (N. Y.), who continued to assert in loud tones that the gentleman from Maryland could not be deprived of he floor by a motion to lay on the table. He was rapped to order by the Speaker, and informed the Chair had the right to recognize a motion to lay on the table. He was also advised by Miller (Pa.) to sit down, to which he responded by moving across the area to where Miller was standing, and gesticulating with his fist in the neighborhood of Miller's face, a movement which was greeted with shouts of laughter and clapping of hands.

In the midst of the disorder the Speaker was heard to repeat that he had a right to refuse, Monday, the right to entertain to lay on the table, as the rules were not then applicable, and the House had affirmed his rulings, but the motion as made was under the rules and was in order, and brought down his gavel with an emphatic knock, and declared it was not debatable. [Applause on the Republican side, with the storm on the Democratic side still raging.]

Notwithstanding the Speaker's ruling Cox (N. Y.) persisted in the attempt of his point of order. Hazelton, Miller, and O'Neil shouted at him to take his seat, and the Speaker told him his interruptions were not in order, and he must respect the House and Chair.

Cox reiterated that if the Chair would respect itself he would respect the Chair.

The uproar and disorder did not wane, but still McLaine managed to make himself heard, protesting against the treatment he had been subjected to in being deprived of the floor when he was entitled to it.

Randall also maintained the right of McLaine to be heard before the motion to suspend the rules was entertained, but the motion was made and entertained immediately as the resolutions were read. Subsequently, however, the Chair had recognized Hiscock to make an argument a point of order, and he now submitted it was only fair the gentleman from Maryland who offered a resolution, should have equal time to state his case.

The Speaker stated that Hiscock had withdrawn his point of order; no person had made an argument; the gentleman from Maryland had submitted his resolutions and as soon as they were read the gentleman from Maine had moved to lay on the table.

Mr. McLaine said he took it for granted that the Chair would treat him with common respect.

Mr. Hazelton (Wis.)—"You do not treat him with common respect."

Mr. McLaine—"I do not want the gentleman from Wisconsin to interpose; he has no right to do so."

Hazelton declared he would do so whenever he thought proper.

McLaine informed him he had no right to address him.

The Speaker ended the short colloquy by declaring the question to be on the motion to lay the preamble and resolutions on the table.

Cox made a further fight against having the question put so peremptorily without McLaine having had a chance to be heard, and declared that under the rule the Speaker was bound, when a question of privilege was presented, to submit it to the House.

A chorus of Republicans—"That is what he is doing."

The Speaker—"That is what the Chair is trying to do." [Applause on the Republican side.]

Randall said: "The gentleman from Maryland is entitled to be heard——"

The Speaker (ending his sentence)—"And the gentleman from Maine has moved to lay the resolution on the table, which proposition is now before the House."

Blackburn contended that McLaine had a right to be heard, to which the Speaker replied that he would have that right, but for the motion to lay on the table.

The yeas and nays were demanded and ordered. The storm subsided, the vote was taken, and the resolutions laid on the table—yeas, 144; nays, 88.

Ranney (Mass.), from the Committee on Elections, then called up the Florida contested election case of Bisbee against Finley, and then, that case being thus fairly launched, the House, at 5:30 adjourned.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, June 1.

Sen. Allison reported from the Finance Committee, with sundry amendments, the House bill extending National Bank charters which with the amendments intended to be proposed by Beck, Allison and Sherman, was ordered printed.

Sen. Logan called up the Army Appropriation bill, and the Committee amendments as far as the compulsory retirement clause, were read and agreed to. The clause makes the retirement of an officer who has served 40 years discretionary with himself, but obligatory as to one who is 62 years of age.

Sen. Bayard said the rule must throw out of the army many men the glory and pride of the service, who were to-day more fit than at any other period of their lives for high and important command. He regarded it as indefensible, and no more applicable to the military than the civil service, and urged that the counsel and experience of army officers whose lives and every impulse had been devoted to the advancement of the efficiency of their profession were necessary for the guidance of our military estabilishment.

Sen. Logan, in charge of the bill, said compulsory retirement at 62 would prevent abuses that arise under the present law, which vests the power of retirement at that age solely in the discretion of the President. Officers in the service to-day who are over 70 years, have been allowed to remain there, while those less have been retired; hence the necessity of arbitrary regulations to promote efficiency in the army, which was the motive of the Committee's action. He said that the Appropriations Committee, in acting upon the provision, agreed that Gen. Sherman, being ready to be retired now, and having said publicly he was in favor of the retirement at 62, should be retired on full pay, but that no action should be taken as to the Lieutenant-General, as to the future.

Sen. Cameron (Pa.)—"Is it fair to repeat here what Gen. Sherman said? He is too brave and too good a man to ask any favors of this Government that the Government would not give him of its own accord. It is my belief, with my knowledge of the law, that you can not take his place away from him, and I propose an amendment that will apply to his case."

Sen. Butler gave notice of an amendment excepting from the compulsory retirement Gen. Sherman, Sheridan, Hancock and Howard. His reason for it, he said, was that each of these officers had received the thanks of Congress.

Sen. Hawley suggested the list would not be complete without the name of Gen. Terry.

Sen. Logan objected to this, as savoring of favoritism and unjust to other equally meritorious Generals, whose gallantry and worth had been less conspicuous than the cases of those named.

Sen. Sherman said Gen. Sherman had purposely refrained from expressing any opinion or inclination in the matter, further than he desired no discrimination in his behalf.

Further discussion ensued, participated in by Butler, Morgan and Sherman, to the effect that the law provides that the office of General and Lieutenant General shall cease upon vacancy occurring in either, and further that retired officers are assignable to duty only on foreign mission, as Professors of College s or in the office of the Government of Soldiers' Home.

Without action, after executive session, adjourned.

HOUSE.

Mr. Kelley asked unanimous consent to submit a report from the Committee of Ways and Means, and Page, from the Committee on Commerce, desired to report back the River and Harbor Appropriation bill.

Mr. Randall interposed objection.

The House proceeded to the consideration of the contested election case of Bisbee against Finley, Second Congressional District of Florida. Mr. Ranney, stating he would demand the previous question at 5 o'clock this afternoon, made an argument in support of the claims of the contestant.

Mr. Beltzhoover (Pa.) spoke for two hours in advocacy of the claims of the sitting member, and was followed by Jones (Tex.) upon the same side. At the conclusion of Jones' speech the previous question was ordered, without devision. After a brief speech by McMillen (T

News of the Week

TELEGRAPHIC CONDENSATIONS.

The new Union League Club in Chicago will cost $150,000.

The Vermont Democratic State Convention is called for June 29.

It is believed the last of the suspects in Dublin will shortly be liberated.

Christian Engbeck, aged 78, suicided by hanging at Cleveland Sunday morning.

The Mexican National Railroad has reached Valledini, 110 miles west of Laredo.

The Maine Fusion Greenback State Convention nominated Harris M. Plaisted for Governor.

The Napoleon, organ of Prince Jerome Napoleon, has suspended for lack of popular support.

The striking cigar-makers of Canton, O., have resumed work, having been granted the increase they demanded.

D. B. Ready and George Dexter, of Hampton, were drowned of Sewell's Point, near Fortress Monroe, Sunday.

Fire at Emporia, Ks., destroyed several business houses, entailing a loss of about $80,000. Very little insurance.

A war has begun at Detroit against pool selling, under the new ordinance prohibiting that and other forms of gambling.

At Shawhan Station, near Paris, Ky., Wallace Batterton shot and killed Albert Lewis. The latter was the aggressive party.

Brave Bear, the Indian chief under sentence of death for murder at Yankton, has made a second attempt to kill himself with arsenic.

Two colored girls, aged 13 and 15 years, were sentenced at Wetumpka, Ala., to imprisonment for life for fatally poisoning a little girl named Maria Wore.

Samuel Hammock, a machinist, was killed in Walkerville, Ont., by Potts' blower catching in the machinery. His arm was torn from its socket at the shoulder.

The coinage of the Philadelphia mint during the month of May amounted to $8,877,400, which included 426,000 eagles, 224,000 half eagles and 800,000 silver dollars.

While three boys were playing with a revolver at Milford, Ont., yesterday, it accidentally went off, shooting one of them, a son of David Hughes, through the heart.

The Southern General Synod of the Lutheran Church at Charlotte, N. C., has agreed to support colored young men studying for the Southern ministry in Howard University.

Enoch Emery, a veteran journalist of Peoria, Ill., died Tuesday morning at the age of 67 years. Mr. Emery was for over 30 years editor and principal proprietor of the Transcript.

The stepfather of Blanche Douglass, involved in the murder of Jennie Cramer, is an aged and blind beggar, whose daily post is at the corner of Canal and Center streets, in New York.

The entries for the $10,000 purse offered by D. H. Blanchard, to be trotted for on Beacon Park, Boston, on Thursday, September 14, 15, 16, horses eligible in the 2:27 class, will close on June 1.

At a meeting of Catholic Knights at Chillicothe, O., the Knights of St. Joseph, of Cincinnati, won the first prize at the competitive drill, and the Knights of St. John, of Lancaster, the second prize.

At a meeting in a public room at St. Octavi, Que., on Sunday, the floor gave way, and about 200 persons fell from the second floor to the one below. A man named Forlin was crushed to death.

In the Episcopal Convention for the Diocese of Illinois, a resolution offered by Hon. George H. Harlow, to permit female members of the churches to vote at parish elections, was rejected by a large majority.

Buffalo Bill was robbed at Denver, of money and jewelry valued at $2,000. He declares himself certain of obtaining 50 acres of land on Euclid avenue, Cleveland, which his uncle sold by forging the deed.

At the sessions of the New England Woman's Suffrage Association, at Boston, a letter from the Governor of Wyoming Territory was read stating that woman's suffrage there was an unqualified success.

Fifteen families, the first installment of Jewish refugees from Russian persecution, have arrived at Winnipeg, and 300 more are reported coming. The Government will have to assist them, as they are without means.

George Junkin, the Independent Republican nominee in Pennsylvania for Justice of the Supreme Court, is a son of the eminent Presbyterian clergyman, Dr. George Junkin, and a brother-in-law of Stonewall Jackson.

Thurman & Starkey, Cincinnati, manufacturers and dealers in boots and shoes, have made an assignment. No statement of assets or liabilities, but the Mercantile Agency reports the capital from $30,000 to $50,000.

The American Tract Society has elected William G. Chapin President. During the last year 19 millions of pages of tracts were issued in excess of the previous year. Receipts for the year, $359,221; expenditures, $374,397.

Richard Mortimer, born in England in 1791, and engaged in the manufacture of woolens in New York 50 years ago, died yesterday of pneumonia. His estate is valued at $4,000,000. His grand daughter is Countess Von Oriola, of Berlin.

Judge Rosalsky, of New Orleans, rendered a decision in the case of James McConnell vs. the City of New Orleans in favor of the plaintiff for over $57,000, exclusive of interests and costs, for professional services rendered the City in the Gaines cases.

Maj.-Gen. George H. Crosman died on Sunday evening at his residence, in West Delancey place, Philadelphia. He was born in Taunton, Mass., in 1798. He was appointed to the Military Academy in the year 1819, and was in active service over 50 years.

London papers print a story that both Gladstone and Harcourt have been warned that at a recent Irish meeting in London the hope was expressed that Gladstone would be assassinated next, and this expression was received with loud and significant applause.

Frank Leonard, a fireman in New York, mounted a rotten ladder, and rescued three persons from a burning tenement-house in Suffolk street. He made them leap six feet from a window into his arms, as he stood upon the shaky support, and passed them safely down to others.

The New York Times has interviewed by mail 50 Democratic country editors in Alabama, Louisiana, Florida, Arkansas, Texas, North Carolina, South Carolina and Mississippi, and has arrived at the conclusion that the South is still "solid" in its attachment with the Democratic party.

A wholesale liquor firm of Boston, in order to get a barrel of whisky to a customer at Claremont, N. H., where prohibition is in full force, labeled it kerosene oil, and painted it to carry out the deception. Now they have been convicted of a violation of the internal revenue laws.

The will of Moses Taylor, of New York, whose estate has been carefully appraised at $25,000,000, was offered for probate. To his wife he left all his personal property and a net income of $100,000 per annum. The executors are directed to divide the remainder equally between five children.

Pres. Whitaker, of the Crescent Iron Works, of Wheeling, W. Va., the largest sheet-mill in the world, says his mill will not shut down, and has signified his willingness to sign the scale granting 6 cents $6.25 and sheet-rollers. The minor changes asked for at the meeting of the Amalgamated Association, held at Pittsburg on Saturday last.

The Coroner's Jury in the Kieger poisoning case found that Mrs. Kieger, a widow, who died suddenly at the house of Mrs. Isabel Martin, in Emporia, Kan., came to her death by means of strychnine administered by Mrs. Martin for the purpose of obtaining an insurance of $5,000 on the life of deceased, the benefit being payable to Eli Mosely, son of Mrs. Martin, and by whom the daughter of the murdered woman was seduced.

Several days ago Mr. G. W. Morgan, of Polk County, Florida, was fired upon by parties in ambush and seriously wounded. He was taken to his home, where he was confined to bed by his wounds. Monday night a person with his face covered by a handkerchief entered Morgan's room, placed a pistol in the helpless man's face, fired and killed him instantly. The assassin escaped without being identified.

John Whidden and his son Irvin, two drunken rowdies, attacked and brutally assassinated Mr. Thomas Jones, a prominent mill owner, of Sumpter County, Fla., last week. A posse started in pursuit of the assassins, and on Monday came upon them in a swamp. The Sheriff of Sumpter County, in attempting to arrest them, was fired upon, whereupon the posse returned the fire, and riddled the desperados with bullets.

The Maine Prohibition Convention made the following nominations: Governor, Wm. Eustis; Representatives to Congress, John M. Stone, Henry Tallmar, Rev. G. N. Axtell, and G. E. Ladd. The platform adopted declares the present National License system, special tax, so called, is responsible in a great measure for the infinite evils of the liquor traffic and can only be overthrown by a party consecrated to the work.

Boiler makers of New York have returned to work, the employes giving the increased wages.

Beltzhoover has been renominated for Congress by the Democrats of the Carlisle (Pa.) District.

Winning horses at Jerome Park, Saturday—Macbeth, Greenland, Forester, Hemloper, and Berths.

The war between the railroads at Pueblo, Col., caused a cut in the rates to Denver from $7.20 to $2.

The Pennsylvania Supreme Court will give decision in the Standard oil tax case in October, at Pittsburg.

Sloats Van Santvoord, the oldest clergyman of the Reformed Church in America, died at Troy, aged 92.

The Town of Willows, in California, was almost wiped out by a conflagration, the loss being estimated at $175,000.

Mrs. George Bull, who was brutally assaulted last Summer by a guide in the Adirondacks, died a few days ago.

Hon. Robert Lowry was nominated for Congress by the Democrats of the Twelfth Indiana District at Kendallville yesterday.

At Providence, R. I., Henry Bush shot dead Mrs Isabella Hoile, keeper of a barroom, with whom he had eloped a few months ago.

Father Gleason, a Catholic priest of St. Louis, has become involved in a scandal, and has gone to Rome to lay the case before the Pope.

Major George N. Bliss, of Providence, R. I., who was last week elected a State Senator, has become insane from the excitement of the contest.

William Meadin and wife, immigrants intending to leave New York last night for St. Paul, were suffocated in their room by gas Wednesday night.

Sen. Logan has introduced a bill to allow the widow of the late Minister to Peru (Huribut) an amount equal his salary for one year. Referred.

Farmers from territory in the vicinity of Louisville report the destruction of growing grain by the army worm, which has appeared during the week.

Caleb Campbell, (colored), who attempted a criminal assault on Mrs. Rains, was taken from the Winnebago (N. C.) jail by a party of disguised men and hanged.

Fred. White, a hotel thief in jail at Franklin, Tenn., killed Jailor Wiser with a bar of iron, stole his pistol, watch and money, and made his escape.

The convention of North American Turnerbund began its annual session at Newark, Sunday. Two hundred delegates were present from all parts of the Union.

Specials from Northern and Central Wisconsin indicate that Summer was ushered in yesterday morning with heavy white frosts, but that no damage resulted.

The immigration at Castle Garden for May reached the unprecedented total of 90,919, a larger number than came to our shores either in the years of 1876 or 1878.

The National Conference of the Dunkard Church at Arnolds Station, Ind., closed Friday night, after a session of 10 days, during which 20,000 people were present.

Mrs. Christiancy, in an interview, offers a general denial of the stories told about her in the depositions of the ex-Minister's sons. She still holds Mr. Haight in high esteem.

Six Chiefs of the Caughnawaga tribe of Indians have brought suit against the Cure of Notre Dame parish, Montreal, to recover a loan of $4,500, which is claimed by the Government.

There was no meeting last night in Covington to consider the iron strike, as Pres. Jarrett did not arrive. The meeting was postponed till to-night. There is no change in the situation there.

A family of eight persons, named Stark residing a few miles from Michigan City, Ind., is prostrate with smallpox, and one has died. No one is competent or brave enough to attend them.

At Harestown, Ill., the blooded cattle sale resulted in an aggregate of $18,630 for 69 animals, an average of $244. Some of the Rose of Sharon breed sold for $600, and Constance IX. for $1,000.

Friends of Dr. Newton Smith have secured a guarantee fund of $30,000 to establish a professorship at Andover. In the meantime the Doctor has accepted a call to Center Church, New Haven.

The imports this year at New York have been $308,534,840, an increase of $31,000,000 over the corresponding period of last year, leaving a heavy balance to be paid with produce, gold or bonds.

The Criminal Court of St. Louis refused to receive a petition signed by gamblers and lottery dealers, asking for a continuance on 800 indictments, and promising to give up business or leave the city.

Liberal receipts of cattle and hogs at the Chicago stock-yards caused a decline of 5 to 10 cents per hundred. Good shipping steers sold at $7.55 to $8.20, and the best grade of hogs brought $7.90 to $8.35.

There are not less than 30,000 men idle in the Pittsburg district. The number in other districts will swell the total to at least 100,000, with five times that number of souls dependent upon them for support.

The boiler of an engine on Norriss, Wis., exploded, killing Fireman Henry Hopkins, blowing the engineer (name unknown) to atoms, fatally hurt Fred Otto and injured four others so there are doubts of their recovery.

The Chief Justice at Winnipeg, in discharging Gen. Rosser, who was accused of the larceny of maps and profiles of the Canadian Pacific road, said he had never known a prosecution based on a pretext so frivolous.

Mrs. Elisha G. English, mother of Hon. William H. English, of Indiana, died at the residence of her son in Indianapolis, Saturday. She was in her 85th year. Her father, Phillip Eastern, was an officer in the revolutionary war.

The Railway Age remarks: We believe it is safe to say that there are at least 350 lines, covering, at a moderate estimate, a total of 25,000 miles, upon which work is either now in progress or is proposed to be commenced during the present year.

Capt. Alfred E. Lee, editor, and Henry Mornet, manager, will sever their connection with the Ohio State Journal on July 1. Gen. B. R. Cowan will, on the date named, become managing editor, with Mr. J. C. Briggs in charge of the business department.

The Governor of Coahuila, Mexico, refused to permit the Catholic clergy at Saltillo to have a street parade during the Easter holidays, an event which led to the arrest of several priests, whereupon all the others left the State. Citizens have to take their children to Monterey for baptism.

The following ticket was nominated by the Missouri Greenback Convention: Judge of the Supreme Court, Judge Rice, now representing the Seventh District in Congress; Superintendent of Public Instruction, E. R. Booth, of St. Louis; Railroad Commissioner, H. M. Ritchie.

Mr. Pomeroy, who was appointed Secretary of Legation at Paris, has been transferred to Egypt as Consul General. Simon Wolf having resigned. It is understood that Mr. Boulater, of Louisiana, who has been importuning the State Department for three years, is to be sent to Paris.

Postmaster Merrick, of Wellsboro, Pa., the Independent candidate for Secretary of Internal Affairs, has sent in his resignation. He does not think he can hold the office while engaged in a movement hostile to the Administration, and as he wants to be away from home a great deal he deemed it best to resign.

Information from Sherman County, Mo., says that Parson Barnes, the well-known Baptist preacher, ravished his little stepgranddaughter, only 13 years old, a few days ago, and then fled to parts unknown. Great excitement is caused in the community, and if he is served if Barnes is caught he will be lynched.

Saturday, in Lafayette County, Ark., a negro named Wade Reed was reprimanded by Mrs. Reeves for passing through the yard and leaving the fence gate down. He left, but returned soon after with a gun, evidently looking for the lady, but not finding her found Mr. Reeves and fired both barrels, riddling Reeves' body with shot and producing instant death.

At the annual meeting of stockholders of the Chicago & Northwestern road, $24,482,900 of the capital was represented. Fred. W. Vanderbilt polling $8,800,000 of stock. The directors and officers were re-elected, and dividends of 2 per cent on the preferred stock and 7½ per cent on the common stock were declared. The gross earnings for the year were $23,500,000, 51 per cent of which paid the operating expenses.

A company with a capital of £3,000,000 has been organized at Montreal to purchase from the Canadian Pacific Road all its unsold lands in the northwest. Pres. Stephen and Sir Donald Smith, of the Railway Syndicate, are on their way to Chicago to meet the Duke of Manchester and conclude the negotiations. Payment for the territory purchased is to be made in Canadian Pacific bonds at 110.

The annual meeting of the Illinoise Central stockholders was held Tuesday. In the absence of the Chicago, St. Louis & New Orleans Railroad unanimously, to go into effect July 1. They also approved the construction of two short branch lines running east and west from the Chicago, St. Louis & New Orleans Railroad, and which will be built as feeders. The first is the Canton, Aberdeen & Nashville, and the other is the Yazoo & Mississippi Valley. For both, special charters have been granted.

Four hundred Mormon proselytes arrived at Salt Lake Sunday, and in three hours had been dispatched to their new homes.

An extensive conflagration occurred at Rochester, Beaver County, Pa., in the business portion of the town. Loss, $25,000; insurance, $5,000.

A Portland, Or., dispatch says the weather is fine all over the State; election progressing quietly, but vote heavy and much scratching.

At Hot Springs, N. M., George Sley was arrested by a Mexican posse for killing three Mexicans. He was riddled with bullets by the Mexicans.

Dispatches from Eureka Springs confirm the report that since the latest operation for cancer of the tongue, Sen. Ben Hill's condition is steadily improving.

The young men's Democratic club of New York approves of Sen. Beck's bill permitting the purchase of foreign-built ships and their register as ships of the United States.

The Pittsburg Produce Exchange was formally opened yesterday with appropriate ceremonies. Telegrams of greeting were received from nearly all the principal Produce Exchanges through the country.

John G. Jackson, Gubernatorial nominee of the Delaware Greenbackers, writes that he will not be a figurehead of a farce, and will not accept the nomination unless ratified by respectably sized county meetings.

A storm in Northampton County, N. Y., ruined the cotton, wheat and corn crops. Feller's academy and many other large buildings were demolished by the wind. Two more persons are reported killed.

At Blue Mound, Ia., B. F. Scott beat in the skull of his wife with a monkey wrench because she wouldn't give him money to buy whisky. It is believed she will die. Scott was arrested. They had lived separate for a year.

The receipts of the Patent Office from January 1 to June 1 were $428,805. Increase over the corresponding five months of the previous year, $64,623. Number of applications for patents filed in the same period, $15,244; increase, $2,307.

At Cardington, O., Thos. J. Archer undertook to drive over A. Sherman and Wm. Paine. They remonstrated; Archer fired upon them with a shotgun, hitting them and also a boy. It is thought the wounds are serious. Archer was arrested and the crowd threatened to lynch him.

At a memorial service at Brighton, Mass., Sunday evening, under the auspices of the Grand Army of Republic, Col. J. D. Washburne, of Worcester, delivered an address in which he advocated the repeal of all legislation disqualifying Confederate soldiers from positions in the United States Army.

There is widespread indignation in Virginia over the proposal to remove the ashes of Thomas Jefferson to a cemetery in Washington, and legal steps have been taken in opposition to the project. It is claimed that Mrs. Meikelham, the sole surviving grandchild, has no right to give her assent to the transfer, as her name was not mentioned in the will.

Private advices received at St. Louis state that Maurice R. Clauder, who has been general agent at St. Louis of the Charter Oak Life Insurance Company for three years, and who is well known in insurance circles in the East, was drowned Saturday while fording Owl Creek near Humbolt, Kan. The remains were forwarded to Cincinnati, where he has a brother.

The St. Louis Post Dispatch has just put in another improved press, making the fifth within three months. About three years ago the paper was sold under the hammer for $2,500. It was regarded as dead beyond hope, and had bankrupted a number of persons and swallowed up about a quarter of a million in the effort to make it pay. Mr. Joseph Pulitzer, who bought the wreck, put new blood and capital into it, and the growth of the paper under his management has been most extraordinary. It has now an immense circulation, a new building of its own, the latest and most improved Hoe presses, and is very profitable and prosperous.

PRIVATE BLAINE

Declines the Nomination for Congressman-at-Large, and Declares for the Re-election of Sen. Frye.

AUGUSTA, Me., June 6.—The Kennebec Journal publishes the following: A very large number of prominent and influential Republicans in every County in the State, aggregating several thousands in all, united in adopting Mr Blaine an invitation dated May 18, for him to be the nominee for Congressman-at-Large. Mr. Blaine replies as follows:

WASHINGTON, June 3.

Hon. A. P. Morrill, Hon. Abner Coburn, Hon. Neal Dow, Hon. Sam'l E. Spring, Hon. I. H. Drummond, Gen. Francis Fessenden, Gen. Selden Connor, Hon. Daniel F. Davis, Francis Cobb, Esqr.

GENTLEMEN—Your very kind letter, urging me to become a candidate for Representative in Congress, has been supplemented by similar expressions from a large number of the best and truest Republicans of Maine. A request so general, so cordial, so unprecedented has caused me to weigh the question seriously in all its bearings, to measure my obligations and to ascertain the duty. After the full reflection I feel constrained to withhold the use of my name. For 23 years I was continuously in the public service, and I left in consequence of the tragedy that has involved deep changes in the policy of the Government. Since then I have been attending to long neglected private affairs, and from which I cannot at this time turn aside, except with injustice to those who have every stronger claims upon me than the great constituency which in all these years have honored me with earnest support and with unwavering confidence.

If I could persuade myself that my candidacy was necessary I would subordinate all personal considerations and at once comply with your desire, but I cannot flatter myself that this is the case. The Convention will not fail to present a list of candidates for Congress that will command the united and hearty support of our our political friends. Moreover, in every town the zeal and energy of the party will be quickened by the importance of choosing a Legislature that will re-elect Mr. Frye, and thus preserve our Republican strength in the United States Senate, which has been for 28 years unbroken. Toward these results I shall cheerfully contribute my full share of labor, and not with less effect, I hope, because I shall speak as a private citizen, interested only in maintaining the ascendancy of sound Republican principles.

Through you I beg to return my thanks to every gentleman in the State who has honored me with so signal an expression of friendship and confidence. I esteem that expression far beyond the position to which you proposed to elect me.

I am gentlemen, very truly yours.

JAMES G. BLAINE.

THE LAND LEAGUE.

Michael Davitt Replies to Forster's Pamphlet, and Charges that the Evidence Has Been Garbled.

LONDON, June 6.—Davitt has written a long reply to the pamphlet entitled "The Truth About the Land League," published anonymously some weeks ago, and extensively circulated throughout the United Kingdom, and now reissued under his own name by Arthur Arnold Forster, son of the ex-Chief Secretary for Ireland. The purpose of the pamphlet is to show the Land League and those connected therewith had in view the commission of outrages, mutilations, plunder and murder. Evidence is supplied by extracts from speeches and newspaper articles.

Davitt's reply is that the evidence has been garbled. Passages have been persistently removed from the context and mitigating facts have been suppressed. The object of the pamphlet, he says, is to arouse prejudice and enkindle hate, for which an opportunity has been afforded by the Dublin assassinations, a purpose which he designates as wicked and hateful at a time when the efforts of good men of both sides were being directed to allay passion. "Has not Forster," Davitt asks, "done mischief enough, without Forster, jr., coming forward now?" If was the Forsters of centuries, he maintains, who stung Irishmen to madness, and thus the people of the two countries to hate each other, so that the accursed system might be easier to rule or to ruin.

To the charge made in the pamphlet that in 1870 Davitt was committed as a felon, having been engaged in a plot to murder, Davitt replies that he did all in 1870 is no proof of what he did in 1880, and inquires why the pamphlet, which pretends to tell the truth about the Land League, does not tell the whole truth about his share therein. "I drew up the charter for the Land League," says Davitt, "and I drew up the instructions to organizers. From that time until now I have never reconsigned me to a convict prison, I made hundreds of speeches. Why does not Forster make quotations from any, if he would find me guilty of inciting to outrage and to murder? The answer is, he cannot. I defy him to name an instance wherein I did otherwise than decry force and protest against outrage. If he cannot do this, he has no right to go back 10 years."

Davitt concludes with a high compliment to Herbert Gladstone, and congratulates the Premier on having got rid of Forster.

FORTY-SEVENTH CONGRESS.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, June 2.—The Senate this morning was without a presiding officer, owing to the absence of David Davis. He had designated Ingalls to act for the day. The point was immediately taken that the acting Vice President had no right to make such designation, and that a President would have to be elected by the Senate. The parliamentarians were instantly ready with precedents for and against the power of the President of the Senate to make an appointment. Meanwhile the Secretary of the Senate acted as presiding officer.

Morgan said they viewed the position that the acting Vice-President could so delegate his authority with extreme alarm, since Pres. Arthur might be stricken down today, and Ingalls might then succeed to the Presidency without having ever been elected by the Senate.

Brown, who resides at the same hotel with Davis, gave a touching reason for the absence of the acting Vice-President of the United States. Brown said Davis had for years supported a colored man, who is very old and probably in his last illness. He lived at some distance from the City, and Judge Davis had gone to see him once more and to inquire whether there was anything that could be done for him. Brown thought the reason entirely justifiable and noble.

Morgan said that to avoid difficulty he should move to adjourn until Monday, which would leave Davis' tenure perfect to the succession in the event of any accident to Pres. Arthur. The difficulty as to the absence of the Vice President was finally settled by adjournment until Monday.

HOUSE.

WASHINGTON, June 2.

Immediately after the reading of the journal the House resumed consideration of the Alabama contested election case of Lowe vs. Wheeler.

Mr. Thompson (Iowa), submitted an argument in favor of the claims of the contestant, and incidentally denied the statement made by Wheeler last evening to the effect that he had not been fairly treated by the Committee on Elections.

Mr. Mills (Tex.) spoke in advocacy of the rights of the sitting member to retain his seat, and was followed by Jones (Tex.) in favor of the contestant.

Mr. Atherton (Ohio) used an hour in reading a report of the minority, only calling attention to the fact that but three Republicans were voting to deny the slightest attention and criticising such inattention on the part of judges who were to decide a case. It had been charged there was an agreement between certain gentlemen on the other side, alluding to the Greenbackers and the Republican party.

Mr. Jones (Tex.)—"I pronounce the charge to be false."

Mr. Atherton—"Very well. I will show you that the Republican party itself charges it." He then quoted from the Washington Republican to the effect that the Greenbackers had been steadfast and true to the Republicans in the recent election cases, and the latter were bound in honor to see justice done.

Several Republicans—"That's it; justice."

Mr. Atherton replied that soon it would be found what justice meant in the Republican ranks. There were now 26 Republicans in the chamber, but when the matter came to a vote, 150 would come without knowing anything about the case to raise the axe and hack the head off the sitting member.

Mr. Horr (Mich.) entered into an ironical eulogy upon the great intellectual energy and statesmanship shown by the Democrats during the recent filibustering movement. He characterized Randall as the Napoleon of the contest, Blackburn as its Marshal Ney and Springer as the Joan of Arc, [laughter], and he ridiculed the courageous manner in which they came into a position to make motion to adjourn over. The last named gentleman had not entered the contest until after Waterloo, or until Napoleon was on his way to St. Helena. The Democrats then got up a set of "whereases," on the body of each of which were words that would stagger any one who pretended to common honesty, and which wound up with an insult to the House that had commanded work to sustain the Speaker in his ruling. These "whereases" now lay upon the table writhing in their own nastiness. Then passing on to review the Chalmers case and the statement that he was coming over to the Republicans, he declared that the party had stood a good deal from the Democrats, but they could not pass Chalmers off on it. He belongs to the Democrats by nature.

Mr. Manning (Miss.)—"Will the gentleman come down to Mississippi this Fall, and make that speech and help me beat him?"

Mr. Horr—"Yes; and if I can't do as good to you as Chalmers then I give up. Nothing would please me better than to compare the Siamese Twins." [Laughter.]

Mr. Atherton—"Will you keep Sec. Chandler from helping to elect him according to contract?"

Mr. Horr—"I don't believe it. It was not true; and if it is Chandler is in low business."

Mr. Manning—"That he is!"

Mr. Horr then passed on to a discussion of the Mackey-Dibble case and made some allusions to the method of election in South Carolina, which brought Evans to his feet with the assertion that South Carolina was not ashamed of anything she ever did.

Mr. Horr replied that he was not foolish enough to guess she would be. What would mantle other people's cheeks with shame her people roiled as a sweet morsel under their tongues. Horr in conclusion protested against the decision of the election cases upon technical points and declared he would vote for Low, although to the sins of the Democracy he added the foolishness of the Greenbacker.

Pending further discussion Cannon (Ill.) reported from the Committee on Appropriations, the Legislative, Judicial and Executive appropriation bill, the items of which have already been published and it was referred to Committee of the Whole.

Mr. Hiscock, from the same Committee, reported back the general deficiency bill and it received similar reference. The election case then went over until to-morrow, when the previous question will be called early in the session.

Adjourned.

HOUSE.

WASHINGTON, June 3.

At the conclusion of Hazelton's argument, he yielded to Springer, who contended that if Lowe was to be seated it would be upon tissue ballots, and gave notice that he would offer a resolution recommitting the case and instructing the Committee to ascertain the number of tissue ballots cast for either party, and to report who was elected after rejecting all such ballots. It was a serious matter for honorable gentlemen voting to seat a man upon tissue ballots which could be read as well on one side as the other. If there had been fraud perpetrated on the ballot box that little ticket was that fraud, and in order to seat the contestant 1,294 of them must be counted.

Mr. Calkins said that though he had carefully examined the case, he had for the first time heard to-day of tissue ballots. They had not been mentioned in the pleadings or aguments before the Committee on Elections.

Mr. Burrows (Mich.) said it looked to him as though there were a well organized plan on the part of the Democracy, under the leadership of the gentleman from Pennsylvania (Randall) to prevent the unseating of Democratic members from the South, regardless of the means or methods by which they were declared elected. Northern Democracy realized that without a solid South it was nothing, and the South could not be kept solid by honesty at the polls. It looked as though the Southern Democracy had served notice on the Northern Democracy that unless it stood by members sent from the South the partnership would be dissolved.

Mr. Hazelton demanded the previous question, pending which Springer moved to recommit, with instructions, and plabed that motion in the form of a resolution and preamble. The preamble sets forth that a number of so-called depositions offered by the contestant were never certified, and did not show that any of the pretended witnesses were sworn, and that some of the depositions had been changed since the examination.

At this point Reed objected to the further reading, claiming the preamble was merely a speech, and made the point of order that it was not proper to be incorporated in a motion to recommit. In arguing his point of order, he stated the allegations in the preamble were untrue, and that the resolution had come in under false pretenses, inasmuch as the gentleman from Illinois had merely given notice he would move to recommit, with instructions.

Mr. Randall said it was but due to the gentleman from Illinois (Springer) to state the preamble was not drawn up by him, but was placed in his charge after he had concluded his speech.

Mr. Springer declared he had acted in perfect good faith, and that if the gentleman from Maine (Reed) insisted to the contrary, he was acting without the slightest foundation. If he were the honorable gentleman that he (Springer) had always regarded him to be, he would, in the face of the House and country, withdraw the intimation of bad faith and falsehood. Did he do so?

Reed—"He does not."

Springer—"Then I state that the gentleman takes the chances of doing what no honorable gentleman should do—imputing bad motives and false motives to another member."

Reed—"I am ready to take it."

The Speaker ruled the resolution not in order, on the ground that the positions of the preamble were in the nature of debate.

Springer was successful in getting the whole preamble in the record by appealing from the decision of the Chair.

The appeal was laid on the table.

Springer then moved to recommit, with instructions to the Committee to ascertain the number of tissue ballots cast for either party, and to report who was elected after rejecting all such ballots. The motion was lost—yeas, 91; nays, 132—a party vote, except Smith (N. Y.), who voted with the Republicans.

The previous question was then ordered, without division. Hazelton closed the debate with an hour's speech in favor of the contestant. The resolution declaring the contestant entitled to the seat was adopted—yeas, 149; nays, 3—Hardenberg, Phelps and Rice (Ohio), and Lowe appeared at the bar of the House and took the oath of office.

On motion of Springer the Senate joint resolution was passed for printing the memorial address of James G. Blaine upon the life and character of the late President, James A. Garfield. Adjourned.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, June 5.

Sen. Lapham reported favorably the bill for an amendment to the Constitution giving the right of suffrage to women.

Sen. George presented a minority report.

Sen. Pendleton offered a resolution requesting the President to transmit all correspondence, not heretofore communicated, between the State Department and Trescott and Walker Blaine on Peruvian-Chili matters. Adopted.

By Sen. Plumb—Requiring the Public Printer to report whether the employment of compositors or others in the Government printing office is limited or qualified by rules or regulations of any organization, secret or open; whether employes there are under an obligation which requires them to abandon their employment at the dictation of any person or Association; whether the Public Printer regards himself under any obligation, expressed or implied, to any organization as to the personal character or qualification of any person employed in the office in any capacity whatever, and whether the position of the office is in any way dependent upon the action of any organization existing inside or outside the office. Adopted.

Sen. Pendleton offered a resolution instructing the Committee on Civil Service to inquire and report whether any attempt is being made to levy assessments for partisan purposes by parties in the Government service in Washington, under the guise of asking voluntary contributions or otherwise. Laid over upon objection by Plumb.

Sen. Van Wyck offered a resolution reciting that printed circulars are being sent to employes in the civil service of the Government containing the following: "Under the circumstances in which the country finds itself placed the Committee believe you will esteem it both a privilege and pleasure to make to its fund a contribution, which, it is hoped may not be less than $——. The Committee is authorized to state such voluntary contributions from persons employed in the service of the United States will not be objected to in any official quarter. Please make prompt and favorable response to this by check or draft."

The resolution mentions the prohibiting by statute of 1876 against the solicitation of partisan contributions by officials, and directs inquiry as to alleged violation of the statute and what authority for the allegation that such assessments will not be objected to in any official quarter. Laid over on objection by Plumb.

Sen. Sewell introduced a bill allowing $10,000 to the widow of Minister Kilpatrick.

Consideration of the army bill was resumed, the question being upon the Senate Committee's amendment, providing for the voluntary retirement of army officers after 30 years service and their compulsory retirement at 62 years of age.

Sen. Bayard asked the two features be voted on separately, and it was so ordered.

The first branch of the amendment prevailed without dissent, it is as follows: "On and after December 1, 1882, when an officer has served 40 years either as officer or soldier in the regular or volunteer service, or both, he shall, if he make application therefor to the President, be retired from active service and placed on the retired list."

Sen. Bayard moved to amend the second branch of the question by providing for compulsory retirement at 65 instead of 62 years.

Sen. Butler moved to further amend by exempting from this requirement Generals who have received the thanks of Congress.

Sen. Logan, in opposing the amendments, said the exception of the general officers proposed by Butler would permanently prevent the promotion of Colonels. Upon the point made by Maxey, that Napoleon won his distinction by his own efforts, without the aid of the retired list to remove his superiors, Sen. Logan said that in the French service officers received their commissions not by conquest, but in our own army but by resignation or appointment, and that the argument, therefore, was inapplicable.

Sen. Maxey presented an array of figures showing the present annual cost of the retired list, numbering 400 officers, to be $912,932. He estimated the increased cost from enlargement of the list as proposed at over $300,000.

Sen. Bawley advocated the compulsory proposition. If incapacitated officers were not retired they must be given full pay, and the Government must maintain either a retired list or a hospital.

Sen. Logan suggested that under the present practice an officer retired from duty and placed on waiting orders on account of age draws full pay, although his duties are devolved upon another.

Sen. Bawley went on to argue that our necessities and needs, in view of the territorial expansion of our country, imperatively required the efficiency of the army should not be impaired but preserved at the highest standard.

Sen. Bayard modified his amendment so as to fix the age for compulsory retirement at 64 years. Adopted, yeas, 25; nays, 24.

Sen. Butler modified his proposition to exempt officers who have received the thanks of Congress, so as to require they shall not be retired until 70 years of age, thus conforming to regulations in regard to naval officers.

Sen. Logan opposed the proposition, and it was rejected—9 to 45.

A motion by Sen. Maxey to strike out the entire retirement clause was voted down—32 to 39.

Sen. Plumb gave notice of an amendment authorizing the President in his discretion to enlist 1,000 additional men for army hospital service in emergencies, not to exceed a period of one year. Without further action the Senate adjourned.

HOUSE.

The call of States was continued and additional bills were introduced.

By Mr. Robertson—Relinquishing the cotton tax collected in the Mississippi Valley States, and appropriating the same for permanent improvement of the Mississippi river.

Mr. Kelley, Chairman of the Committee on Ways and Means, moved to suspend the rules and pass the bill to correct an error in section 2,504 of the revised statutes. It places wearing apparel composed of wool in the same category as to custom duty as wearing apparel composed of silk and linen. After a debate the motion was lost by yeas 136, nays 70, not the necessary two-thirds in the affirmative.

Mr. White offered a resolution directing the Secretary of the Treasury to make inquiry as to the conduct of the head of the Internal Revenue Department in connection with the preparation of the Dunnell bill to extend the tended period of the filled spirits, and whether improper influences, if any, were brought to bear upon the Commissioner, to bias his judgment, so as to make his recommendation in this House, which might result in the loss of $50,000,000 of public money. Referred to the Committee on Ways and Means.

Certain days were set apart for the consideration of reports of certain committees.

Mr. Turner (Ky.) moved to abolish the duty on trace chains. Lost—yeas, 71; nays, 108.

Mr. Henderson (Ill.) moved to suspend the rules and adopt a resolution making a bill for the construction of the Illinois & Mississippi Canal and cheapen transportation, a special order for the 20th of June.

Messrs. Springer and Marsh advocated the proposition. Mr. Blank opposed it on the ground that it would interfere with the improvement of the Mississippi and Missouri Rivers.

Mr. Singleton (Ills.) opposed it on constitutional grounds.

The motion was lost—yeas, 127; nays, 69—less than two-thirds in the affirmative.

On a motion which passed to vote $100,000 to begin a public building at Concord, N. H., Thompson (Ky.) called attention to the manner in which Congress was voting away vast sums of money on public buildings, and he declared Kentucky obtained one-fifth of the money appropriated for public buildings at the present session.

On motion of Mr. Hubbell (Mich.) a bill passed appropriating $100,000 for a public building at Marquette, Mich. Adjourned.

A Curious Accident.

CAIRO, Ill., June 5.—Yesterday one of the massive jointers used in Meyer & Nordman's stave factory at Mound City burst into a thousand pieces from rapid motion, and the fragments were thrown with terrific force upward, rear and forward, subjecting the building to such a bombardment as to entail large expense in repairs. Large pieces of machinery were thrown 500 yards into the river, but, strange to say, no lives were lost.

The Markets.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

Financial.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE, }
WEDNESDAY, June 7, 1882. }

The business of the country during the past week was considerably below the estimates of prediction, on account of the prevalence of the storms, which imparted a gloomy aspect to everything, and acted unfavorable upon the spirits of business men. The exhibit of the week's trade is quite unsatisfactory as compared with the corresponding week last year, but show favorably with that of last week. Twenty-six cities in five business days of the week just closed shows aggregate clearings of $810,272,571 against $688,005,977 in 25 cities during six business days of the previous week. As compared with the correspon ing week last year these figures are certainly very unsatisfactory. The strike among iron men so long impending is now a reality, and clearings from centers of that trade are beginning to show a falling off. The percentage of decrease during the week as compared with the corresponding week last year was 34.4 per cent, against a decrease of 40.2 per cent last week and one of 34.8 per cent, the previous week.

BUSINESS EPITOME.

In New York business was slow during the week. The labor troubles was to a certain extent a disturbing element, but there is nothing in the outlook to cause depression. Rail road securities are a little more active; a better demand is noted for refined and prices are firmer. The leather market is about as last reported, but with more demand for